

# The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

No. 511.

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as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

## ROYAL BOX AT ASCOT.



A snapshot of King Edward and Queen Alexandra, with the Prince of Wales and members of the royal suite in the King's pavilion at Ascot.

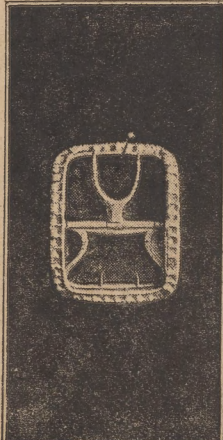
## NELSON RELICS SOLD.



The Rivers collection of Nelson relics has just been sold at Messrs. Foster's gallery, and some high prices were realised. The photograph reproduced above is of the figurehead of Nelson's funeral car. It fetched twenty guineas.



Gold medal presented to Nelson in commemoration of the victory of the Nile. It realised ninety-six guineas.



Silver shoe buckle, with four garnets set in it, used by Nelson. Of trifling value, it fetched twenty-seven guineas.



A few strands of Lord Nelson's hair. No less than 125 guineas was paid for it—about £5 a hair.



The moth-eaten Union Jack that covered the coffin at the funeral of Lord Nelson. There was a keen competition for its possession at the sale, and it was finally knocked down at a price of seventy-four guineas.



## PERSONAL.

**LOGIE**—Dearie, curls all off. Write soon.—**SILVA**.  
**SAN TOY**—Doubting no longer.—Tenderest regards.—**DAN**.  
**SWEETHEART**—Am always loving you and wanting you.  
 Do come. Love and Sisters.—**WIFE**.  
 I told the Rose even her item:  
 Your petals are like Kismet's Gem.  
 Oh, no! she answered, blushing red.  
 The Gem is colorless, she said.  
**THE "Daily Mirror"** will be forwarded post free daily for  
 a week to any address in the United Kingdom.—**Ad-**  
**dress**—The Publisher, 12, Whitefriars-st. London, E.C.  
**MISSING**—Should this reach the eye of anyone who wishes  
 to reach a friend or relative who has disappeared abroad,  
 in the Colonies, or the United States, let him advertise  
 in the **Over-Sea Daily Mail**, which reaches every  
 town in the whole world where any English-speaking  
 person is to be found. Specimen copy and terms on ap-  
 plication to Department of **Over-Sea Daily Mail**,  
 11, Carmelite House, Temple, London, E.C.

\* \* \* The above advertisements are received up to 2 p.m.  
 and are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d. and  
 2d. per word afterwards. They can be brought to the office  
 or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in  
 Personal Column, eight words for 4s. and 6d. per word  
 after. Address: Advertisement Manager, "Mirror", 12,  
 Whitefriars-st. London.

## THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

**DELPHI**—Lessee and Manager, Ohio Stuart.  
**TO-NIGHT**, at 8.30, UNDER WHICH KING? A New  
 Play in Four Acts by J. B. Fagan. Mat. EVERY WED.  
 at 4.30. Tel. 2645 Mirador.

**HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE**. Mr. TREE.  
**TO-NIGHT**, EVERY EVENING, at 8.50.  
**BUSINESS IS BUSINESS**.  
 Adapted by Sydney Grundy from Les Affaires sont les  
 Affaires, by Octave Mirbeau.  
**MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY**, at 2.30.  
 At 8.15, **THE BALLAD-MONGER**.

**IMPERIAL**. Mr. LEWIS WALLER.  
**TO-NIGHT**, and EVERY EVENING, at 8.30.  
**MONSIEUR BEAUCAIRE**.

**531A** **PERFORMANCE** **TO-NIGHT**.  
**MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY**, 2.30.

**LYRIC THEATRE**—Lessee, Mr. William Greet.  
 Under the management of Mr. Tom B. Davis. **TO-**  
**NIGHT**, at 8.15, MR. MARTIN HARVEY. The  
 "Red" in THE BIBLE OF THE THIRTEENTHS, by John  
 Balfour. Mat. WED., at 2.30, and SPECIAL MAT.  
 SAT., June 24, at 2.30, of THE ONLY WAY. Tel. 3587  
 Gaiety.

**ST. JAMES'S**. THE MAN OF THE MOMENT.  
 An English version, by Harry Melville, of Alfred Capus  
 and Emmanuel Arène's Play, "L'Adversaire."  
 At 8.15, MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER.  
 Mrs. SIMON. The Girl of the Year.  
 Of the Theatre du Gymnase, Paris.  
**MATINEE SAT. NEXT**, and on June 28, at 2.30.

**THE COLISEUM** **CHARING CROSS**.  
**FOUR PERFORMANCES DAILY**, at 12 noon, 3.0,  
 6.0 and 9.0. All seats in all parts numbered and reserved.  
 Special addressed envelopes should accompany all postal  
 applications for seats.

**PRICES**: Box, 2s. 41 11s. 6d. and 41 1s. 6d.;  
 stalls 10s. 6d. and 7d.; stalls 5s. 2s. and 2s.  
 (Telephone No. 7,699 Gerrard). Children under 10,  
 half-price to all Faneuil and Stalls. Tel. 3587  
 Gaiety.

**LYCEUM**. **TO-NIGHT**, at 7.45.  
**"CALLIE"**, by SOPHIE HARRIS, full chorus and  
 dancers; Rayette's Dogs, Joe Almond, Dan Royal,  
 Rosaire and Dorothy, George Newman, Peter Lyndon,  
 Reigate Company, Annie Furell, Moore and Littlefield,  
 Louis Boumester, Fred Wilson, L.J. Scott, Yvonne  
 Keller, Dora Martin, The Harmony Four.  
**HALF-PRIEST MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY**.

## AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

**CRYSTAL PALACE**. **TO-DAY**.  
**COLONIAL AND INDIAN EXHIBITION**. World.  
 Representative Exhibits from all the most  
 of the most attractive shows in London.  
 "This is, without any qualification, one of the most at-  
 tractive shows in London."  
 Displays by Native Warriors, 2.30, 4.30, and 6.50.  
**CARP EXHIBIT**, 4.0 and 8.0.  
 Opening of the Tibetan Court at 4.0.  
 Lecture on Tibet by Dr. G. G. Scott at 9.15.  
**BY BROOK**. GORGEOUS PATRIOTIC SET PRICE.  
 Band of H.M. Colonial Guards and other attractions.  
 Table d'hôte luncheon and dinner in the new dining-  
 room overlooking the grounds and the display. Messrs.  
 J. Lyons and Co., Ltd., Caterers by Appointment.

**CRYSTAL PALACE**. **BRITISH FESTIVAL**.  
**CONCERT** **SATURDAY**, at 8.0. Artists:  
 Miss AGNES NICHOLS, Mrs. ADA CHESNEY,  
 Madame CLARA BUTTE, Mr. BEN DAVIES, Mr. Ken-  
 NELLY RUMFOLD, and Mr. ANDREW BLACK.  
**ROYAL FESTIVAL** **CHORUS** and **ORCHESTRA** (250  
 performers). Organist Mr. WALTER W. HEDGECOCK.  
 Conductor, Dr. FREDERIC COWEN. Numbered Seats,  
 £1 1s. 6d. 7d. 6d. and 5s. (including admission to  
 the Palace; unnumbered, 2s. 6d. Admission to Palace up  
 till 5 o'clock 2s. 6d. (usual price 1s.) afterwards.

**ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS**. "HENGERS'S."  
**EXHIBITION** **CIRCUS**. W. Daily at 3.5 and 8. Over 200  
 Acting and Performing Animals. Daily 3 and 8. Prices  
 1s. to 5s. Children half-price to all parts.

**NAVAL, SHIPPING, AND FISHERIES**  
**EXHIBITION**, EARLS COURT.  
 Noon to 11 p.m. Admission 1s.  
 Naval Construction, Armaments, Shipping, and Fisheries.  
**NELSON'S CENTENARY RELICS**.  
 Fishing Village, World's Exhibits, Model of "Victory."  
**BAND OF H.M. ROYAL MARINES** (Chatham).  
**EXHIBITION** **LAND**.  
 Go on board the full-size Cruiser.  
 Real Batteries of 7.4 guns, Hotchkiss and Maxim.  
 The Cruiser is manned by a crew of 150 H.M. Marines.  
**PANORAMA OF THE BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR**.  
 West's "Our Nelson" and the Great Flying Machine.  
 Fairy Grotto, Indian Canoe, Burton's Great Red Indian Vil-  
 lage—Chiefs, Savages, and Papooses. Voyage in a Submarine,  
 Vanderbilt's Haunted Cabin, Famous Sea Fight, Miss de  
 Rohan's Musical and Dramatic Sketches, Tiltium Canoe,  
 Auto-Photography, Horticulture, Sericulture, Chess, &c.  
**FISH RESTAURANT IN QUEEN'S COURT**.

## HOLIDAY RESORTS.

**ISLE OF MAN FOR HEALTH AND HOLIDAYS**.  
 —Sunniest spot in United Kingdom; air bracing and  
 scenery charming; excursions, bills, hotels and apartments  
 post free.—**WALTER D. KEIG**, 27, Imperial-buildings,  
 Ludgate Circus, E.C.

## HOUSES, OFFICES, ETC., TO LET.

**"HOME"**—An illustrated magazine particularly interesting  
 to tenants, open every day for application, re-  
 ceiving 1d. per copy. Write to the Editor, 3, Brunhild-  
 st. E.C.

## BOARD RESIDENCE AND APARTMENTS.

**HIGHGATE**—For lady engaged daily, separate bedroom,  
 share private sitting-room, piano, bath, garden, partial  
 board full Sunday, 12s. 6d.; City 2d., West 4d. return-  
 1s. 5s. Archway-rd.

**"A Never Ending Programme."**  
 If you possess a  
**COLUMBIA GRAPHOPHONE**  
 you can have a perpetual  
 concert at your own home.  
**Easy**  
**Installments**  
 purchase any type.

Type "QQ" is sold complete with Recorder, Reproducing, 12  
 Records, case for 20 records, and six blank cylinders for home  
 record-making, at the special summer price of £3 10s.  
 Payable 7/- cash and 2/- weekly.

Write for New Catalogue. Now Ready.  
**FREE.** A handsome booklet, "A Talk about the Graphophone," is sent  
 gratis and post free to all who apply mentioning the  
 "Daily Mirror."

**COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH CO.,**  
 INSTALMENT DEPT. ROOM 3,  
 89, GREAT EASTERN STREET, LONDON, E.C.

West End Show  
 Rooms,  
 200, Oxford St., W.

**SITUATIONS VACANT.**  
**A**—Art work at home; very interesting work; easily ac-  
 quired by a new process; send addressed envelope for par-  
 ticulars.—Art Studio, 5, Great James-st., W.C.  
**AGENTS** wanted for Picture Postcards—Perrin Bros., 36,  
 Shrewsbury-rd., Hammersmith, N.W.  
**AMBITIOUS** Men anxious to get on; should at once join the  
 School of Motoring; prospectus and testimonials by re-  
 turn.—Ensemble two stamps (text-book 4s. 6d.), 235, Deane-  
 gate, Manchester; or 15-20, Hurrell's, Liverpool.  
**ART** work at home—Very interesting work; easily ac-  
 quired by a new process—Send addressed envelope for par-  
 ticulars. Art Studio, Chichester House, Chancery-lane.  
**FREE** Sample Pocket Rubber Stamp; your own name and  
 address with particulars of spare time agency—Dept. 2,  
 49, Aldersgate, London.  
**SMART** Business Man wanted; trustworthy, not afraid of  
 work; outdoor employment; liberal commission; money  
 opening for man with energy willing to improve his  
 position.—Address E. 1824, "Daily Mirror", 12, White-  
 friars-st., E.C.

**Domestic.**  
**GENERAL**: young girl night nurse—9, Highfield-rd., New  
 Bushey.

**GARDENING.**  
**GARDEN** Netting; 100 square yards, fair condition, 5s.  
 carriage paid.—Northey, Auctioneer, Plymouth.

## SITUATIONS WANTED.

**Domestic.**  
**GENERAL**, disengaged; 19; two years' reference.—8, Eshe-  
 rd, New Ferry, Cheshire.

## DENTISTRY.

**ARTIFICIAL** Teeth—Easy terms arranged to suit patients,  
 sets £1 to £5; high-class work; painless extractions.—  
 The Dental Association, 80, Salisbury-st., W.  
**OLD** Artificial Teeth bought; all should call or forward by  
 post; full value per return or offer made.—Messrs. May  
 Browning, Manufacturing Dentists, 48, Oxford-st., Oxford (op-  
 posite Berners-st. London) (established 100 years).  
**OLD** Artificial Teeth bought; for highest prices apply Dr.  
 C. Page, Dentist, 219, Oxford-st., London; call or post  
 parcels; immediate cash or offer made; firm est. 1780.  
**OLD** Artificial Teeth bought; good prices given; money  
 sent return post; if price not accepted teeth retained.  
 V. Pearce, 10, Granville-rd., Hove, Brighton.

## EDUCATIONAL.

**CHATHAM** House College, Ramsgate—Founded 1818. Pro-  
 fessional, and commercial life; cadet corps attached to the  
 1st V.B.R.R. ("The Buff"); junior school for boys  
 under 13; 48-page illustrated prospectus sent on ap-  
 plication to the Headmaster.

## Foot-Wear Records Beaten.

The famous "Easytred" Ladies Boot is quite different from ordinary  
 inferior-soled boots. Made by special process—soles extraordinarily  
 flexible and durable. Responds to every movement of the foot and  
 gives grace and elasticity to the step. Unrivalled for wear and  
 elegance—the fashionable Boot this season. To popularize the  
 "EASYTRED" BOOT we make this

**Astounding Special Offer**  
 to Lady readers of *The Daily Mirror*. For a short time we engage to  
 send for

**One Pair of our LADIES'**  
**"EASYTRED"**  
**BOOTS** (Button or  
 Lace)  
 Real Glace Kid Uppers; Stylish  
 Patent Toe Cap; Linen Lined; Fashion-  
 able Heel. Special Inner Sole.  
 Immeasurably superior to any machine sewn boot.  
 Sole cannot break away from upper. Its immaculate style  
 and distinctive superiority enhances the effect of the  
 most costly costume. You will pay 15/- in the shops for  
 an inferior boot. Fits like a glove—very soft and easy.

**Your absolute guarantee against all risk:**  
 We engage to return your money promptly, if the  
 Boots do not meet with your complete approval.  
 Don't forget you are dealing with a firm doing  
 a tremendous business, with a great reputation  
 for fair dealing to maintain.

**WHAT TO DO:**  
 Fill in the Coupon below carefully and  
 enclose it with Postal Order for 8/6 and 3d. postage; state size and whether button or  
 lace preferred. Orders executed in rotation. Don't delay sending if you want boots  
 promptly. Important!—It should be distinctly understood this offer may be with-  
 drawn at any time. SEND AT ONCE.

**ORDER COUPON.**  
 Date \_\_\_\_\_ 1905.  
 I enclose P.O. of 8/6 and 3d. postage,  
 for one pair of "Easytred" Boots, as  
 advertised in *The Daily Mirror*.  
 Size \_\_\_\_\_  
 Name \_\_\_\_\_  
 Address \_\_\_\_\_

**FREE:** Our Beautiful Illustrated Catalogue of  
 "EASYTRED" FOOTWEAR.  
**DAVIDSON & Co.,**  
 (Dept. 30 )  
**77 Easter Rd., Edinburgh**

## BIRTHS.

**CHAMPION**—On the 17th inst., at 75, Fawnbrake-avenue,  
 Herne Hill, to Mr. and Mrs. E. Percy Champion—a son,  
**HENNESSY**.—On the 19th inst., at 20, Hans-rd., the wife  
 of Richard Hennessey, of Salcombe Place, Buxton, of a  
 daughter.  
**MILLER**—On June 19, at Britwell Court, Burnham, Bucks,  
 the wife of Sydney R. Christie Miller, of a daughter.  
**ROSS**—On June 19, at 4, Collingwood-terrace, Newcastle-  
 upon-Tyne, the wife of A. C. Ross, of a son.  
**VIVIAN**—On June 16, at 69, Park-st., Gloucester-gate,  
 N.W., the wife of Frank M. Vivian, of a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

**KEELEY-UNWIN**—On the 17th inst., at Parish Church,  
 Beckenham, George Richard Keeley, younger son of the  
 late Richard George Keeley, to Grace Unwin, youngest  
 child of the late Mrs. C. J. Unwin.  
**KINGSTED**—EIGHTFOOT—On the 30th inst., at the  
 Church of the Annunciation, Chislehurst, by Rev. Mr.  
 and Hon. J. Stanford Norton, a daughter of Mr. T. King-  
 sted, assisted by the Rev. H. Lloyd Russell, vicar  
 of the parish, Norman, of a daughter. Mr. T. King-  
 sted, Elmstead Knoll, Chislehurst, to Gwendolen, younger  
 daughter of T. R. Lightfoot, Ashton, Chislehurst.  
**PAIN-MAW**—On June 20, at St. Mary's, Abbey-rd.,  
 N.W., by the Rev. George Trethman Maw, M.A., brother  
 of the bride, assisted by Rev. H. Thomas, vicar of the  
 parish, Basil Revitt Pain, M.B., B.C., Cantab, only  
 surviving son of Clement Pain, of Gosport, Funchley-rd.,  
 Hammersmith, to Susan M. Maw, youngest daughter of the  
 late Charles Maw, of Hammersmith, Nutfield, Surrey.

## DEATHS.

**ABRAHAM**—On the 20th inst., at 42, Westbourne-gar-  
 den, W., Lewis Hyman Abraham, aged 65.  
**BENKIN**—On the 20th inst., at St. Thomas's Hospital,  
 26, of heart disease, Eric Savage, eldest son of the late  
 Thomas Benjamin, of Westbury, Wiltshire.  
**RIVETT**—On June 21, at South House, Campden  
 Hill-rd., W. Laura Margaret Rivett, the beloved  
 wife of Charles James Rivett-Carnac, Financial Agent for  
 his Swiss Majesty's Government.  
**THORNTON**—On the 19th inst., at his residence, sud-  
 denly, the Rev. George Thornton, 41, St. Thomas's place,  
 St. Barnabas, Addison-rd., Kensington, aged 60.  
**WETHERFIELD**—On the 19th inst., at 8, Lansdowne-place,  
 Barchin, Ronald, third daughter of the late John  
 Wetherfield, M.R.C.S., formerly of Henrietta-st.,  
 Covent Garden.

## RAILWAYS, SHIPPING, ETC.

## POLYTECHNIC HOLIDAY TOURS.

**A WEEK IN SWITZERLAND & GERMANY**.  
 Conducted parties and independent travel for LUCERNE,  
 Geneva, Grindelwald, Zermatt, Chamonix, Italian Lakes,  
 etc. WEEK END TOURS for 44 guineas, including  
 excursions in Paris, to Fontainebleau, Versailles, etc.  
 Parties leave every Friday.  
**CRUISES TO THE NORWEGIAN FIORDS**. A cruise of  
 nearly 3,000 miles for 91 guineas.  
**A WEEK IN SWITZERLAND & GERMANY**.  
 Programmes and full details of over 40 Tours and  
 Cruises from the Polytechnic, 330, Regent-w. W.

**24 DAYS AT SEA, 15 TO 17 GUINEAS**.  
 The s.s. Tide will be dispatched from LONDON  
 on the 29th June for SWITZERLAND, BRAZIL, TAN-  
 GIER, and four other ports on the Coast of Morocco.  
 Tourists, Les Palmes, Madeira, returning to  
 London on July 25.

**Doctor and Stewards** carried. Illustrated Handbook,  
 8s. 6d. Grails from Messrs. FORDWOOD BROS. and CO., 45,  
 St. Mark Lane, E.C., or the Office of Messrs. THOS. BROS.  
 and SONS.

## BELLE STEAMERS.

**FROM FRESH WHARF, LONDON BRIDGE, DAILY**  
**SAILINGS** (Fridays excepted).  
**9.15**—TO SOUTHEND—GLACIANT, WALTON, PELLY-  
**STOWE**, HARMICH, CLACK, SOUTHWOOD,  
**LOWFORD**, and YARMOUTH. Train Fenchurch-  
 10.30.  
**10.30**—TO MARGATE, RAMSGATE, and BACK. Train  
 Fenchurch, 10.28. Sundays, 10.15.  
**2.30**—TO MARGATE, RAMSGATE, and BACK. Monday, and Thurs-  
 day, sailing Southend on Saturday.  
**HUSBAND'S** BOAT to Margate will be resumed Saturday,  
 11th July.  
 Bills of sailings, 23, Walbrook, E.C.

## PARTNERSHIPS AND FINANCIAL.

**ANNUITANTS** who ARE RESTRAINED  
 from BORROWING on their incomes,  
 or persons who are entitled to cash or annuities,  
 relatives, or others who can have advance.  
 Sum advanced can be repaid when expectancy is received.  
 Apply to LLOYD'S BANKING AND FINANCIAL AGENTS,  
 119, Victoria-street, Westminster.  
 who have the SPECIAL POWER to INVEST  
 with Ladies and Gentlemen of Excess Income which passes on  
 Death or Remarriage.  
 Immediate advance in cash or annuity. No fees.  
**TERMS FIVE PER CENT. PER ANNUM.**

**LOANS**, £10 to £1,000, safe, sure, and private; easiest  
 repayments; latest British direct, Bankers Agents,  
 Co. 63, Park-st., Camden Town, N.W.; 33, St. John's  
 Hill, Chancery-lane, E.C.

**MONEY**—If you require advance promptly completed  
 at a fair rate of interest apply to the old-established  
 Provincial Union Bank, 30, Upper Brook-st., Ipswich.

**MONEY LENT PRIVATELY.**  
 £10 to £10,000,  
 at few hours' notice, on note of hand alone, without  
 securities or special conditions, on most reasonable terms.  
 Repayment to suit borrowers own convenience. Distance no  
 object. Apply to actual business men.  
**SEYMOUR and WHITEMAN**, 32, Walbrook, E.C.

**MONEY**—London and County Advance Company advances  
 money on personal and other security at reasonable rates.  
 —57 and 58 Chancery-lane, W.C.

**PRIVATE** Loans: £20 upwards; repayable by post.—Write  
 George Banks, Eaglecliffe, Gravesend.  
 £20 upwards sent to responsible persons; easy repayments;  
 low interest; no fees.—Lender, Spa Grange, Hastings.

## MOTORS AND CYCLES.

**CHAMPION** Cycles direct from works; with Eadie coasters,  
 inverted lever brakes, Clincher tyres, plated rims; from  
 £3 15s. 6d.; wholesale list free.—Champion Cycle Co.,  
 Sheffield.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**"ALL** Ailments." Nervous Debility, Indigestion, Prema-  
 ture Decay, Lost Vigour, Mr. George Emmet  
 Herold, Specialist, will send free complete treatment  
 Medicine Supply, 212, High-st., Glastonbury-Gloucester;  
 experience guaranteed cure.

**COAGS** Bannister to put on; painless; 7d. post free—  
 Neesham's 297, Edgware-rd., London.

**FEAR**, Nervousness, Depression, Blushing permanently cured  
 under EMMET'S SYSTEM. Mr. George Emmet, Herold,  
 28, Edgware-rd., F. Engel, Mental Specialist, 28, New-rd.,  
 Woolwich.

**INDURATION**—Sufferers should take the celebrated  
 remedy Zanol without delay; cures at once and perma-  
 nently; send stamp for free sample, 1s. 4d., and  
 2s. 6d. per bottle from Zanol Manufacturing Co., Halifax.

**PENMAENMAWR** (the Switzerland of Wales)—Send stamp  
 for illustrated booklet and list to Rev. Dr. 18, Town  
 Improvement Association, Fennyngrove, Wrexham.  
**RUPURE**—Gentlemen care themselves; will send free par-  
 ticulars of inexpensive self-culture treatment; "highly  
 successful."—Box 96, 2, Paris, Carlsbad.

**SCOTCH** and Aberdeen Terriers, pure bred, 3 guineas; pups,  
 2 guineas.—Major Richardson, Croydon, Surrey.

**THE "Daily Mirror"** will be forwarded post free daily for  
 a week to any address in the United Kingdom.—Ad-  
 dress—The Publisher, 12, Whitefriars-st. London, E.C.  
 The subject should read a Book by one who cured himself  
 after suffering over 35 years.—Book post free on application  
 to the Author, Mr. Beasley (Dept. 115), Hampton Park,  
 Hants.



## PRIME MINISTER GIVES WAY.

Will Appoint Royal Commission on Army Scandal.

## COMMITTEE DROPPED

Mr. Balfour's Discretion Meets with General Approval.

The *Daily Mirror* expressed yesterday the general feeling in the House of Commons when it said that, if Mr. Balfour persisted with his proposal of a Select Committee to investigate further the Army stores scandal, he would be in danger of defeat.

Yesterday the Prime Minister and the Cabinet realised this. Mr. Balfour has given up his first idea, and has announced that he will appoint a Royal Commission.

The decision of the Cabinet to take this important step was communicated to a crowded and excited House of Commons yesterday by the Prime Minister.

"A Royal Commission," explained Mr. Balfour, "will be in accordance with the precedent of the inquiry into the bent bayonets at Abu Klea."

"I believe the Prime Minister has been wisely advised," said Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, "but the Opposition consider that the conduct of the Government with regard to these transactions should also be investigated, and they intend to submit a motion in reference thereto without delay."

Great shouts of approval from the Liberals at this demand for a day for a vote of censure nettled the Prime Minister.

"Do I understand," he said, "that the right hon. gentleman wants discussion first and inquiry afterwards? If so, I can only say that procedure more totally inconsistent with elementary justice was never suggested."

"WILL MR. ARNOLD-FORSTER BE SUSPENDED?"

"No, Sir," said the Liberal leader. "What we desire is to prevent the right hon. gentleman from sheltering himself behind the inquiry." (Liberal cheers.) "There are two branches of the subject, one affecting the conduct of officers in South Africa, and the other the way in which the Government dealt with the whole question."

"The distinction is absolutely absurd," rejoined Mr. Balfour, raising his voice almost to a scream. "Does the leader of the Opposition really suggest that the laches, or the supposed laches, of the Government should not be inquired into by the Commission?" pressed the Premier.

"No!" roared the Opposition. "Very well," said Mr. Balfour. "If they mean to include that in the reference their proposal is grossly unjust." (Vociferous Ministerial cheers.)

"I suppose the Prime Minister will follow the precedent set in the case of the officers, and suspend the Minister for War in the interval," grunted Mr. Labouchere.

Mr. Balfour made no reply. Further cross-examination elicited the following points:—

- (1) The Commission will have power to administer oaths, but not to compel the attendance of witnesses.
- (2) All documents connected with the inquiry at home and abroad will be impounded.
- (3) The Commission will not be a statutory body.
- (4) No further contracts will be made with Messrs. Meyer and Messrs. Worthington and Wilson.

## DIARY OF AN M.P.

Strong Action of Liberal Leaders Led to Mr. Balfour's Change of Front.

HOUSE OF COMMONS LIBRARY, Wednesday Night.—It had been decided at a meeting of the Liberal leaders yesterday that if the Government persevered with their proposal to appoint a Select Committee, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman would recommend his supporters not to serve upon it. Mr. Balfour's change of front, therefore, to-day was not surprising. The main purpose of the Opposition will be to induce the Government to make the Royal Commission a Statutory Commission, and as this will involve the passing of a Bill, the Opposition will offer to facilitate its progress through the House.

## RETIRING SPEAKER'S PENSION.

Mr. Keir Hardie's proposal yesterday to reduce the ex-Speaker's retiring salary from £4,000 to £1,000 per annum was rejected by the House of Commons by 245 to 17 votes.

## TWO MR. MEYERS.

The Alleged Blunder in the Butler Committee Report.

## WHO IS WHO?

The complaint of Colonel Morgan's solicitors that the Butler report mixes up Mr. Carl Meyer with Mr. H. J. Meyer is not taken very seriously.

Perhaps a slight mistake has been made, but certainly the letter written by the solicitors to the War Office was pretty generally characterised as a "red herring" drawn across the scent.

The *Daily Mirror* is able to explain, on the authority of one who could not fail to know, the positions occupied by the two Meyers—Mr. H. J. Meyer and Mr. Carl Meyer.

Mr. H. J. Meyer acted as agent for the first Cold Storage Company, and entered Pretoria with Lord Roberts.

When the second or Imperial Cold Storage took over the Bergl company's contract, Mr. H. J. Meyer, by the suggestion of the military authorities, remained in the employ of the Imperial Cold Storage Company as temporary manager from February to June, 1902. After that period Mr. H. J. Meyer was not connected with the firm.

The De Beers Company were closely interested with the Imperial Cold Storage Company, and consequently Mr. Carl Meyer, who was chairman of the London board of the De Beers Company, occupied an important position in the company.

The contract to supply frozen meat to the Army by the Imperial Cold Storage Company was only an incident in the company's scheme, which was formed by Mr. Rhodes to supply the whole of South Africa with frozen meat.

The fact that there were two Mr. Carl Meyers connected with the second or Imperial Cold Storage Company seems to have little bearing on the question. Moreover, considering the admission given by Colonel Morgan that he had had dealings with Mr. H. J. Meyer on Cold Storage Company business, seems to prove that the facts stated by the Committee are correct.

## KING'S MANLY SPEECH.

Sweden's Monarch Objects to a Union Based on Coercion.

STOCKHOLM, Wednesday.—The extraordinary session of the Riksdag was opened by the King in person with the customary ceremonial.

In his speech from the Throne his Majesty protested against the charge that he had, by a violation of the Constitution, provoked the steps taken by Norway.

The union was not worth the sacrifices which acts of coercion would entail. A union would be of little value to Sweden in which Norway would be forced in such a manner. The speech concluded with the hope that the Swedish people would be guided by calmness and prudence, and that God would give them strength and unity to regain within their own frontiers what Sweden would lose by the dissolution of the union.—Reuter.

## PRINCE ARISUGAWA.

Visit to London To Be Marked by Special Honours.

Prince and Princess Arisugawa of Japan will arrive in London on Monday next, and the British Court will show them all due honour.

The King has placed York House, St. James's Palace, at their disposal during the visit, and they will be received on their arrival either by his Majesty in person or by one of the Princes.

A reception and evening party at the Japanese Legation, and a luncheon at the Guildhall, are among the entertainments designed in honour of the visitors, who will also attend the trooping of the colours on June 30, his Majesty's official birthday.

## 200 YEARS IN MUD.

Treasure Found in a Stranded Old Danish Ship.

The excavation of a Danish ship is causing much interest in the far-off Faeroe Islands.

This vessel, the *Norske Lowe*, was stranded off the coast in 1708 while acting as convoy to some merchant vessels.

A fall of the cliff occurred shortly after, by which the whole ship was buried in debris, and has thus remained until last year.

The British Consul reports that a safe containing considerable funds may be brought to light if the work is carried on.

## ADRIFT FOR TWO YEARS.

Long ago given up as lost, the three-masted schooner *Minerva*, which sailed from New York for Manila on March 31, 1903, has just arrived at Borneo, drifting into port a hopeless wreck.

## BESIEGED HOUSE.

Landowner Fires Indiscriminately on Friends, Troops, and Tradersmen.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Wednesday.—At Chavenon a certain M. Marius Meby, aged thirty-five, a local land proprietor, has gradually withdrawn himself from the society of his friends.

He immured himself within his house, and on the approach of anyone, friend, stranger, or tradesman, blazed away at him with a rifle.

On June 8 gendarmes attempted to enter the house, only to find it strongly barricaded. They were greeted with a volley.

For ten days the gendarmes have been watching the premises and endeavouring to induce M. Meby to surrender.

Meanwhile, no one has dared to pass along the road fronting the house.

Finally, the military have been requisitioned, and to avoid a repetition of the *Useaux* affair the house will be carried by storm.

## JAPANESE SUCCESS.

Russian Soldiers Fall Back Before Fierce Attacks on Both Wings.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the "Petit Parisien" states that the Japanese have commenced formidable attacks upon both wings of the Russian army and that General Mistschenko's Cossacks have been obliged to retreat after having suffered terrible losses.

It is intimated in Washington that negotiations for an armistice are now being conducted.

The result of the inquiry into the surrender of Port Arthur has at last been made public.

The Commission consider that the surrender of the fortress was perfectly justifiable.

## 50,000 MOURNERS.

Striking Scenes and Red Flags at a Funeral in Poland.

LODZ, Wednesday.—There was an imposing demonstration of mourning at the funeral to-day of the five men who were killed in the collision which took place between the Socialists and the police on Sunday last.

There were fully 50,000 people in the procession, and red flags were carried.

The police did not interfere with the proceedings.—Central News.

## DISMISSED MINISTER.

Mr. Roosevelt Censures Mr. Bowen and Indirectly Rebukes Mr. Loomis.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday.—President Roosevelt, in a letter to Mr. Taft, directs that Mr. Bowen, the United States Minister at Caracas, shall be dismissed from the Diplomatic Service. He describes Mr. Bowen's conduct in the Bowen-Loomis controversy as reprehensible.

The President goes on to endorse the opinion expressed by Mr. Taft that this bitter experience will teach Mr. Loomis not to make private investments in the future in any country to which he is accredited. The indirect rebuke from the President is thought to indicate that Mr. Loomis will not succeed to an Ambassadorship.—Reuter.

## LEGACY OF A PIERCED HEART.

French Woman's Haunting Dread of Being Buried Alive.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Wednesday.—Mme. Narcisse Etienne, the proprietress of a girls' school at Montpellier, has died, leaving a curious will. In it she stated that her wish was that three days after her death, in the presence of four doctors, to whom she left legacies, her grave should be opened and her heart taken out of her body and pierced with a lancet.

During her lifetime Mme. Etienne had been subject to trances, and the horror of being buried alive induced her to make this strange proviso.

## COVETED YACHTING CUP.

HALIFAX (N.S.), Wednesday.—The American yachts visiting Halifax in August are to be allowed to compete for the Prince of Wales's Cup, the most highly-valued trophy in the British Colonies, presented by King Edward, when he visited Canada in 1860.

The cup can only be held for nine months, after which it must be returned to Halifax to be raced for again.—Lafan.

## TYPHOID AT ETON.

T. H. R. Merton, a boy at Eton, died yesterday from typhoid.

## SHAH OF PERSIA'S LITTLE BILLS.

Minister of Justice Advises Creditors Not to Annoy His Majesty.

## DEBTS WILL BE PAID.

Persian diplomatists in London are indignant at the action of the French tradesmen in distraining upon the Shah's luggage at Contrexeville on account of unpaid debts.

According to one Persian diplomatist, this action is insulting in the extreme, and if the threat were actually carried out and his Majesty's things sold, might even bring about an international complication.

"The Shah," said this gentleman to the *Daily Mirror*, "is the richest monarch on earth. The matter of a few hundreds, thousands, or even a million is nothing to his Majesty. The business of tradesmen's bills is left entirely to Ministers appointed."

"Doubtless, therefore, it is due to some oversight on their part that these French bills have not been paid. You can rely upon it that they will be settled very promptly now."

## NO FURTHER SEIZURES.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Wednesday.—The Shah of Persia has delayed his arrival in France for twenty-four hours, and will not reach Contrexeville until to-morrow. With him he will bring immense stores of personal luggage. At present only the heavy luggage has arrived for use during his stay, consisting of bed and bedding, cookery utensils, etc.

Meanwhile creditors and the solicitors are pouring into the town anxiously awaiting the Shah's arrival. Two local bailiffs, having been asked to levy distraint on his Majesty's luggage, referred the matter to the President and Council of the Bailiffs' Syndicate in Paris.

They in turn approached the Minister of Justice upon the matter. The Minister ordered them not to sanction anything which might cause any annoyance to his Majesty.

As regards the luggage already seized, the syndicate is powerless to act, but it is expected that the full payment of the claims will be made.

## PROSPEROUS INDIA.

Settlement of Crisis Caused by Lord Kitchener's Greed for Work.

As a rule the debate on the Indian Budget is left to the very end of the session.

This year it has been given a better place. Mr. Brodrick spoke yesterday of India's exceptional prosperity in spite of plague and the earthquake.

He had to ask for increased money for the Indian revenue, in connection with Lord Kitchener's re-organisation scheme.

The recent difficulty which arose out of Lord Kitchener's proposal to do all the work of the Indian Military Department himself had now been settled.

Lord Kitchener would have all the combatant services under his control, with a Chief of Staff to assist him. Military supplies would be dealt with by a special department.

## MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Fifty-eight wire nails were found in the stomach of a fifteen-year-old girl at Kiel at a post-mortem.

The Porte has protested "platonically" to Russia against the acquisition by Bulgaria of two torpedo-boats.

Four lives have been lost off Calais by the foundering in a squall of two small fishing boats belonging to Havre.

Ten thousand feet above sea-level, the Mer de Glace station of the Jungfrau railway will be opened on August 1.

At the new Edinburgh golf links at Saughton Park, a young girl named Watson yesterday had her eye knocked out by a golf ball.

A Reuter dispatch from Singapore states that Cantonese merchants met yesterday to consider the boycotting of American products, pending the repeal of the Chinese Exclusion Act.

Charles M. Reynold, bar-tender at the Hotel Cecil, has informed the *Daily Mirror* that he will attempt to swim from Charing Cross to Gravesend (twenty-eight miles) on July 2.

## TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Westerly breezes; fine and warm; occasional sunshine. Lighting-up time, 9.18 p.m. Sea passages will be smooth in the south and east; moderate in the west.



## SINKING OF SUBMARINE A 8.

Graphic Stories of the Catastrophe  
by Eye-Witnesses.

### EXTRA MEN ABOARD.

The story of the sinking of submarine A8 was told by a number of eye-witnesses at the court-martial resumed on the Empress of India at Devonport yesterday.

One of the most important of these was Captain Johns, of the trawler Chanticleer, which rescued the four survivors.

A cry of "My God, what are you doing? You will have us all over!" called his attention to the plight of the submarine.

As he looked, the stern of the vessel cocked up and she went down by the bows.

Then Submarine Lieutenant Cande, who was captain of the boat, gave his evidence.

He said that when the water began to rise at the bows he sent a message to the helmsman, asking him to keep a better look-out.

A little later he asked: "What the devil are you doing with your rudders? Put them up and leave it alone."

### Washed Off the Boat.

He immediately decided to stop the engines and close the tower, but before he could give the order he was washed off the boat.

He had seven extra men aboard, and the result was that she did not trim in the usual manner. He had never before exercised under these conditions. The man at the helm was a truly qualified man. When he ordered him to leave the rudders alone he thought that he might be playing with them.

He did not hear any explosion when the vessel sank. The dome of the conning-tower could have been shot, but if he had done this he could not have given the signal to stop the seaworthiness of A 8. One of the witnesses expressed the view that the quantity of water let into the petrol tank through the looseness of the screw would be too little to influence the trim of the boat.

### L.C.C. STEAMER PANIC.

Coroner's Jury Affirms That the New Fleet  
Is Perfectly Safe.

Important evidence was given at Rotherhithe, regarding the new Thames fleet of the L.C.C., yesterday, when an inquest was held concerning the death of Walter Rose, of Delafield-road, Charlton, the seventeen-year-old lad who on Sunday fell from the steamer Brunel into the Thames and was drowned.

It transpired that Rose fell off the sponson when the passengers rushed across the vessel and made the boat list. Many on board were nervous, and people were jumping about recklessly.

The captain of the Brunel said he left it to the common sense of the passengers to keep off the sponson.

The Coroner: It is not safe to trust to the common sense of the mob.

The captain related how several people jumped on the boat after the gangways were taken in.

The jury, in returning a verdict of Death from Drowning, expressed their opinion that the new boats were perfectly safe.

### LONDON'S WATER FAMINE.

Good News for the Residents of Balham,  
Tooting, and Streatham.

That very inconvenient calamity—a water famine—has been averted from the householders of Balham, Tooting, and Streatham.

To-day a full supply is guaranteed at the headquarters of the Lambeth district of the Metropolitan Board.

The trouble has not so much been lack of water as lack of clean water. Men were hard at work yesterday cleansing the muddied filters.

### YACHTING AT KIEL.

KIEL, Wednesday.—The Kiel regatta began this morning with a race under the auspices of the Imperial Yacht Club in Kiel Harbour. Forty-two yachts had entered, and there were thirty-four starters. A fresh south-westerly breeze is blowing. The sky is overcast.—Reuter.

## LAZY LONGEST DAY.

Londoners Affected by Overwhelming  
Sense of Indolence.

Nobody thought of the simple life yesterday. What thoughts they had energy to collect were devoted to the lazy life.

It was the sort of day when the most energetic people are unwillingly reduced to laziness, an oppressive, moistly warm day that the weather seems to set apart for lounging.

For, of course, it was entirely the weather's fault that fancy wandered away to visions of hammocks swinging under green trees, and attention would not stick to briefs, account books, bills of lading, quotations, and ledgers.

The situation was aggravated by a breeze that tanned but did not cool. Such a breeze ought to have made other things besides tree branches and inanimate objects move.

But it did not. It did not invigorate men, and so stimulate business. It merely made people think of pleasantly-stirring branches—in connection with the joy of lying under them.

Judges in the stuffy Law Courts nodded. The heads of omnibus-drivers lolled listlessly. In shops counters were surreptitiously turned into pillows while the man in charge was not looking. People in the streets walked slower and slower, and almost went to sleep as they walked. It was a day dear to the heart of Morpheus.

This lazy day was the longest of the year. The general laziness appears to have reached to Salisbury Plain, for fewer pilgrims made the annual longest-day journey to Stonehenge to see the sun rise.

To be in keeping with the spirit of the day the sun rose lazily, yawning in a mass of bed-clothes of clouds.

### GREEDY EMBANKMENT.

London's Boulevard Swallows Thousands of  
Tons of Granite.

Interesting experiments are being made with the Embankment, where the dust and frequent repairs have caused considerable annoyance to drivers and pedestrians.

Every year many tons of crushed granite are placed on the Embankment, at the cost of many thousands of pounds.

Over an area of about fifty yards the roadway is now being laid with "Tarmac," a preparation that is supposed to do away with the dust and noise associated with macadam.

Several roads in the suburbs have been laid with "Tarmac," and the results so far have proved thoroughly satisfactory.

### CLIMBING THE CHUTE.

Motorist's Remarkable Feat in a 14-h.p.  
Mors Car.

Mr. Louis Carle drove a 14-h.p. Mors motor-car up the Crystal Palace water chute in gallant style yesterday afternoon.

The gradient of the chute is one in four, steeper than any hill on the public highway in England ever used by motorists.

The car was skillfully handled, and in 22 2-5 sec. Mr. Carle has accomplished his task.

The car was turned round and slowly and carefully brought to the bottom. The descent occupied 34 sec.

### "HOUNDED FOR MONEY."

Clerk Charged with Forging a Cheque for  
£200 To Oblige a French Nurse.

I am in a very serious position over money matters with my firm. I have been driven to this by a French nurse with whom I have been keeping company, and now she is in trouble.

She has threatened me with exposure unless some money was forthcoming. If I am to be brought to justice I have been hounded for money.

This letter was written to his mother by Frederick Ellis Blackburn, a clerk in the employment of Rudolph Rudin, a cigar dealer, 84, Dunstan-st. hill.

At the Mansion House yesterday he was committed for trial on a charge of forging a cheque for £200.

### SHORT SHRIFT FOR MOTORISTS.

Canon Greenwell made strong remarks in reference to reckless motorists at the Durham County Police Court yesterday.

The way people drove about imperilling the lives of others on the road, he said, was an intolerable nuisance. He did not know that they could quite say that these people should be shot, but it would not be a bad plan if a few of them were shot.

## ROYAL BOY BATSMEN.

Princes Eddy and Albert Practise  
for To-morrow's Match.

### PROMISING CRICKETERS.

Boys will be boys—and English boys will be cricketers, whatever their station in life. A cricket match always has been, and also will be, the greatest of all events in the calendar of boyhood.

To Prince Eddy and Prince Albert, the bright little sons of the Prince and Princess of Wales, to-morrow's cricket match at Windsor overshadows all the court fixtures in England.

Their tiny Royal Highnesses were out practising yesterday in royal earnest, with coats off and sleeves rolled up.

A *Daily Mirror* cricket expert had the pleasure of witnessing their performance at the nets in the royal household grounds, under the shade of the ancestral elms. The boys batted and fielded excellently.

For howler they had their drill instructor, Mr. Cameron, formerly of the Cameron Highlanders, who wore the kilt of his clan, and whose breast was covered with medals. He sent up some very curly balls.

The royal groundsman stood close by to instruct the Princes how to hold the bat.

### An Hour at the Nets.

For over an hour they batted and fielded in turns, and both boys handled the willow quite nicely. Two better little cricketers it would be difficult to find. They each wore blue caps (on the peaks of which were beautifully-embroidered Prince of Wales's feathers), cricketing shirts, and blue knickerbockers.

Numerous spectators watched the boys play from the Long Walk, and everybody was deeply interested.

Prince Eddy will captain one team of Eton boys and Prince Albert will captain the opponents, who are also Etonians.

The King and Queen, the Prince of Wales and Princess Victoria are expected to be present at the match, which will be of a private character.

The two Princes are looking forward with great interest to the game, as it will be the first time that they have taken part in a real cricket match, and also the first time they have had the opportunity of playing with other boys.

Mr. Henry McNeil, of Manchester, the hon. secretary of the Lancashire committee which is sending the famous Besses o' th' Barn Band to Paris, has received the following telegram:—

Their Majesties would be glad if the Besses o' th' Barn Band can play at the cricket match on Friday afternoon at Windsor, Prince Edward of Wales's birthday, from about 3.0 to 5.30.

Mr. McNeil at once telegraphed that the band will duly attend.

### DUSE AS A MOTHER.

Old Play Revived Gives the Italian Actress  
Splendid Opportunities.

Sardou's "Odette," before its revival yesterday at the Waldorf Theatre by Signora Duse, had not been seen for many years in London. It certainly gives Signora Duse a magnificent opportunity for expressing a sentiment which she can express incomparably well—the sentiment of maternal love.

Odette's husband discovers that her heart has strayed from him and drives her out of his house.

She leaves her infant daughter behind. Years afterwards she comes across her husband and daughter—who is now grown up and about to marry. She is allowed one last interview with the child, on the conditions that she will not reveal her identity and will promise to leave France for ever.

She promises; the interview takes place; and Odette fulfils the second condition by drowning herself in the sea which washes the walls of her husband's villa.

Signora Duse played with most moving effect, and in spite of the heat aroused positive enthusiasm.

### JAPANESE CHIVALRY.

The Japanese Widows' and Families' War Fund was recently offered a benefit at the Alhambra Theatre, where biograph pictures of Port Arthur are being shown.

The fund authorities said they could only accept it if the Russian sufferers could share the profits. The Alhambra management are now trying to arrange this.

### GIGANTIC ARMY MANŒUVRES.

LAHORE, Tuesday.—The Army manœuvres to be held in honour of the Prince of Wales's visit to India will be on a colossal scale, and represent a series of great battles for the conquest of India.

## VEGETARIAN VIANDS.

Curiosities of Diet to Suit All Tastes  
and Sects.

"Milk puddings without milk!" This is only one of the many wonders on exhibition at the Memorial Hall, while the conference of vegetarian women is taking place in London.

Yorkshire pudding is made from Cashew cream, a product of a West India nut, and various butters and cheeses are also made from nuts.

A great achievement is the vegetable brawn, sold in glass moulds, in which can be seen chunks of imitation ham, tongue, and beef.

For purposes of reference the following guide may be useful to the various vegetarian sects:—

Vegetarians.—Those who abjure fish, flesh, and fowl, but eat eggs and dairy products.

Extreme Vegetarians.—Those who neither eat meat nor any animal product, and who refuse to wear woollen or leather articles of clothing. This class also declines to use ordinary soap, having special imitations made from Indian corn and olive oil.

Fruitarians.—Those who restrict their diet to seeds, nuts, and fruit.

Haigites.—Followers of Dr. Haig, who contend that peas and beans are more harmful than nutritious, and live on fruit, green stuff, and oil.

Wallacites.—Vegetarians who devour all direct mineral products, including salt. Wallacites will not touch bread prepared with yeast or any other fermented thing.

Allinsonites.—Followers of Dr. Allinson, who hold that different constitutions require different diets, and have fruit diet or farinaceous regime, according to circumstances.

A letter was read by Lady Henry Somerset, in which she said that becoming a vegetarian had cured her of being subject to violent headache, which had attended her all her life. But she had not abjured fish, though she probably would.

### AMERICA ARRIVES.

London in the Hands of Uncle Sam and His  
Womankind.

The annual invasion of Americans is now at its height.

On all sides one hears the familiar nasal twang, everywhere one sees the neat "tailor suits" and jaunty hats which mark the American, and everywhere the long, slender, pointed boot.

They are further known by their craving for strange goods.

One American gentleman arrived in London on his first visit, and put up at an hotel beloved of his countrymen. Coming down to dinner he demanded "pickled-up cod-fish," and on being told it was not to be had, denounced the country, and returned to America by the next steamer.

### CHESTERFIELD JEWELS.

Valuable Link Transformed Into a Ring to  
Deceive a Pawnbroker.

The severity of the law towards receivers of stolen property was strikingly illustrated at the Clerkenwell Sessions yesterday, when Mr. McConnell, K.C., passed sentence of six years' penal servitude upon James Cotterell, dealer.

The charge against him was that he had received part of a diamond and enamelled link, a portion of the property of the Earl of Chesterfield stolen from a cab outside his lordship's residence at 41, Grosvenor-square, on May 2, when jewellery to the value of £400 was stolen.

The evidence showed that when Cotterell was trying to pawn the "link" at the pawnbroker's establishment of William Lawrence in Seven Sisters-road he was stopped, and it was found that the "link" had been transformed into a ring to destroy traces of identification.

### "CANTANKEROUS."

Repulse for Railway Passenger Who Obstinate-ly Refused to Give Up His Ticket.

What he termed the "cantankerous obstructionists" on the railway received a candid condemnation from Mr. Francis at Westminster yesterday.

Henry Irons, a labourer, of Battersea, refused to give up his ticket to a London and South-Western Railway collector at Vauxhall, as he had done several times before.

Irons (to the magistrate): Suppose I had been smashed up, I should have nothing to show.

Mr. Francis: You were not smashed up. You are here—one of those cantankerous obstructionists who object to a most reasonable regulation. Irons was fined 20s., and was removed in custody.

### THAMES FATHERS' BIG POST-BAG.

Upwards of 70,000 letters were received by the Thames Conservancy last year.

Those who are inclined at times to minimise the position of this authority, says the "City Press," will be interested in these figures,



## LADIES' DRESSES SQUIRTED WITH INK.

Mysterious Street Outrages Committed in the West End.

### IS IT COLOUR MANIA?

Dr. Forbes Winslow Believes the Mischief is a Lunatic.

A new terror has arisen for women who are well dressed.

During the past few days, a number of light, expensive summer frocks have been utterly ruined by some mysterious person, who squirts ink over them while the wearers are walking in the streets.

How many dresses have thus been spoilt it is impossible to say. Complaints have been made to the police, and it is known that several ladies have been sufferers, but the majority of the victims would not discover what had been done until they got home, and then they would not think it worth while to report the matter. So it may be that hundreds have had their dresses spoiled; a large number certainly have.

#### Complaints to the Police.

The police have been on the look out, but it is almost impossible to detect the author of the mischief. The man or woman appears to walk behind the victim and empty a syringe full of ink over her skirt. The wearer does not feel it, and the effect is generally discovered by someone else.

On Wednesday of last week this was done three times in the neighbourhood of Bond-street within half an hour. One of the victims yesterday told the story of her unpleasant experience to the *Daily Mirror*.

"I was wearing a new dress," she said, "and I know there was nothing the matter with it when I reached a place in Oxford-street near the circus a few minutes before four o'clock, because I met a lady friend, who naturally looked at it rather closely."

"We walked down Argyl-street, up Regent-street, and a little way along Oxford-street towards Bond-street, when my friend noticed that my skirt was all splashed with black."

#### New Dress Utterly Ruined.

"As it was new, and rather expensive, I rushed off at once to the cleaner's. You can imagine my feelings when he told me it was ink, and my new skirt was ruined."

Strangely enough, two other ladies had similar exasperating experiences in Bond-street between four and half-past of the same afternoon. They were not acquainted with each other or walking together, but both asserted that the ink must have been thrown somewhere in Bond-street. Both were wearing light, expensive costumes.

Another lady's dress was thus ruined somewhere between the Gaiety Theatre and Victoria-street, and yet another was similarly treated while walking in Richmond Park, though in this case the liquid was tobacco water, not ink.

These outrages recall a letter written to the writer complaining that his wife's dress had been spoiled by ink in Hyde Park.

#### Work of a Lunatic.

What can be the motive for such senseless outrages? Dr. Forbes Winslow, the eminent specialist in mental diseases, believes it is a symptom of insanity.

"It may be," he said, "that the party has a mad objection to some particular colour and expresses it in this insane way. I had charge of an American artist some years ago, he became maniacal if he saw either of two colours."

"Or it may be a case of the 'persecution' mania—a common form of lunacy. The victim thinks he is being spied upon or persecuted, and may express his spite in any fashion."

Whatever the explanation, it is to be hoped the author of these mysterious outrages will soon be captured, or ladies will be afraid to trust their summer frocks in the streets.

### EXPRESSES TO THE SOUTH-WEST.

Next month several new express services are to be introduced on the London and South-Western Railway.

The first of these, leaving Waterloo at 10.40 a.m., will provide increased facilities for visitors to Hinton and Sidmouth. A Sunday morning express from Plymouth, and a Sunday afternoon express in the opposite direction, will also be inaugurated.

### RACECARDS FOR THE PRINCESS.

As Princess Victoria, attended by a Lady-in-Waiting, walked from the Castle into Windsor yesterday morning, crowds of racegoers passed her Royal Highness, but none recognised her.

More than one racecard vendor offered to sell the smiling Princess a card for sixpence.

## CROYDON FIRE FIENDS.

Another Disastrous Blaze Believed To Be Due to Incendiarism.

Another fire at Croydon!

Shortly before one o'clock yesterday morning the Croydon brigade was called to Beechwood-road, Sanderstead, where a large new detached dwelling-house was on fire.

The building was reduced to ruins, in spite of the efforts of the firemen.

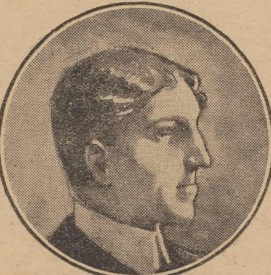
Nothing will now shake the belief of Croydon residents that cunning incendiaries are at work in their midst, in spite of the precautions that are taken everywhere in the district.

The following list of destructive fires of recent occurrence at Croydon is an instructive commentary on the widely-accepted theory of incendiarism.

	Damage.
Aitken, drug mills	£2,000
Vervache, stables	1,500
Godson and Dobson, timberyard	30,000
Ebbutt, furniture shop	5,000
King, corn merchant's	2,000
Harriet, woodyard	500
Chart, draper's	500
Webster and Hanks, dwelling-house	400

There have been, in addition, a number of haystacks burned during the past six weeks, and in these cases the evidence points very strongly to incendiarism.

#### DEFENDANT.



Mr. Godfrey Charles Holbech, bandmaster and manager, sued by Miss Robinson. He always signed his letters to her "Nunky."

#### PLAINTIFF.



Miss Fanny Yorke Robinson, the lady drummer, who recovered £150 damages for breach of promise of marriage from Mr. Holbech.

## KILLED HIS AGED MOTHER.

One-Armed Man Callously Confesses to the Crime of Matricide.

Surely the most callous confession ever made to the police was contained in the words, "I have killed my mother," used by a one-armed man, Walter Fleming, living at Gilegate Moor, Durham, in giving himself up at Sunderland yesterday. The self-condemned man's brother, on returning from work on Tuesday night, found their old mother lying dead, with a blood-stained axe beside her.

She had evidently been killed outright.

## WIFE'S STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

Tragic and Desperate Fight on the Outskirts of a Cemetery.

Charlotte Capon gave remarkable evidence at the Lambeth Police Court yesterday against her husband, charged with attempted murder.

The parties had walked about all night, and in the neighbourhood of Nunhead Cemetery Capon seized his wife by the neck.

She felt she was being strangled and fainted. When she came to she felt a "grating at the neck," and discovered that her husband was trying to cut her throat.

She works on Tuesday night, found their old mother lying dead, with a blood-stained axe beside her.

The husband was committed for trial.

## MIRACLE OF FRACTURED SKULL.

"It is an unheard of thing," said the coroner of Canning Town last night. "I think it is wonderful that the deceased should have lived for ten months with a fractured skull."

This remark was made at an inquest on the body of a West Ham child, who though only three years old, survived, under medical treatment, a fracture to the skull inflicted ten months ago.

## FORGOT HER CHILD'S NAME.

A woman, who summoned her husband for persistent cruelty at Kingston yesterday, said she had four children living. Asked for the Christian name of the eldest she said she had forgotten. A separation was granted.

## CHEAP STRAWBERRIES.

Ripe Fruit in Profusion Yesterday at Fourpence a Pound.

Summer has indeed come, for strawberries are cheap.

They became cheap yesterday in the most surprisingly sudden fashion to the world at large. To dealers in Covent Garden, who had received curt little advices such as "berries plentiful—consignments large," it was no surprise, and they made ready.

In consequence people coming to business yesterday morning noted with delight that strawberries were everywhere. They were heaped in luscious scarlet mountains upon costers' barrows, "Str'berries, ripe str'berries, cheap, cheap, cheap," cried the enthusiastic vendors, and the mountains diminished and fell in at 4d. and 6d. a pound.

Greengrocers displayed them, and the air was perfumed with strawberries. So good were they that neither coster nor greengrocer needed to arrange them, the big in front, the small and green behind. They were all plump and scarlet and gloriously ripe, and 8d. a pound was the maximum price anywhere.

In the market itself, though, dealers calmly denied anything untoward, it was a strawberry day.

## NO CONSOLATION PRIZE.

Unsuccessful Competitor in Magazine Puzzle Contest Fails in Court of Law.

Poor consolation was offered by Mr. Justice Will's Court to Mrs. Margaret Chevb, the Ealing lady, who came to it with a plaint that she had spent four hours a day for nine months on a picture puzzle competition in the "Royal Magazine," and had then failed to get the prize of 5s. a day for life.

She claimed damages for breach of contract, and the jury yesterday unsympathetically returned a verdict for the magazine.

## A REAL GUIDE TO PLEASURE.

How the Question of Where To Go May Best Be Settled.

The anticipation of a holiday is always pleasant, but the "where" and "how" of one is not always as agreeable. The difficulty is in getting just the information one wants—that touching directly on holiday matters. Some prefer a bracing resort, for instance, others a mild one; some look for a district with good roads for a pleasant spin, others for a resort where the family can have a dip together.

These and many other vital points are difficult to get, but they will all be found in the *Daily Mirror* Holiday Resort Guide.

This excellent publication is a book of eighty large pages, and is sold at the price of threepence. It gives a list of the best hotels and apartments at the various resorts, local cab fares, and points of interest to the angler and sportsman in general.

## OVER-ZEAL FOR FRESH AIR.

In the interests of the health and safety of the passengers, as well as himself, George H. Fink, "major in the Indian Medical Service," and a resident of Chiswick, smashed the window of one of the London United Electric trams.

At the Chiswick Police Court yesterday his action was rewarded by a fine of 20s., 30s. for damages, and the costs.

Mr. Frederic Chatfield Smith, of Bramcote Hall, Notts, for many years partner in the old bank of Samuel Smith and Co., of Nottingham and Newark, left a fortune of £372,872.

## QUEEN BEE WINS.

"Nunky" Must Pay His "Dearest, Dearest Best" £150.

## ETON BOY TO DRUMMER.

The touching drum romance, the love story of the working bee and the holiday bee, has ended in a verdict for the holiday bee.

Yesterday the jury in Mr. Justice Phillimore's court awarded her £150 damages.

The holiday bee's everyday name is Miss Fanny Yorke Robinson. She is a lady drummer, and she brought an action for breach of promise of marriage against the working bee, Mr. Godfrey Charles Holbech, a gentleman drummer, alleging that he had won her affections by talking to her about drums.

When the Court reassembled for the second day's hearing of the romance the working bee—"Nunky"—Miss Robinson called him—went into the witness box and gave his version of what happened after he met the fair drummer on Ryde Pier.

As the audience gazed on this frail-framed young man, so unqualified, as far as physique goes, to beat a big drum, it was moved to sympathetic pity for the misadventures he had gone through.

When he was a boy he was not meant to be a drummer. His parents sent him to Eton, and he spent four years at that famous school. On leaving he bought a partnership in an auctioneer's business at Brighton, embarking all his capital in the venture, which failed.

Then it was that he decided to use his musical talents to earn his living. He became a drummer.

Obtaining engagements at West End theatres, he managed to eke out the small private means that still remained to him, £2 a week, by his salary, and by small profits made by managing orchestras. His total income averaged £240 a year.

#### Tears in "Nunky's" Eyes.

Tears threatened to start from "Nunky's" eyes as Lord Coleridge asked him:—Did you not act as a lover to Miss Robinson?

"Nunky" hesitated. "What do you mean by lover?" he asked.

"Did you not put your arm round her waist?" the K.C. persisted.

"Nunky" admitted the soft impeachment with a timid "Yes."

But he was quite certain, he said in reply to other questions, that it was never understood that a marriage was to take place. The "difficulties" he talked of in his letters were not difficulties that made the way to the altar thorny, but difficulties arising from "a loving friendship."

"A loving friendship," repeated Lord Coleridge. Was it "a loving friendship" that caused "Nunky" to write "My Dearest, Dearest Best"?

"I say silly things like that sometimes," replied "Nunky" with an air of pain.

#### No Harm in "Affectionate Old Nunky."

He added that he had several lady friends in writing to whom he used terms similar to "your affectionate old Nunky." "There is no harm in that," he continued plaintively.

"You were attached to Miss Robinson," was one of Lord Coleridge's sallies.

"Nunky" suspected a trap, and said that he did not understand what counsel meant. And he looked as if he did not understand what people in court were laughing at.

"Were you fond of Miss Robinson?" said Lord Coleridge, altering his question.

"Nunky": We were both distinctly fond of one another.

Were you fonder of her than of other girls?

To this question "Nunky" replied with a "No," so decided that everybody began to laugh again.

The cross-examined drummer became so bashful when he was asked about the engagement ring that he confessed that he did not even know which was a lady's "engaged" finger. (Loud laughter.) The ring he bought meant that the loving friendship was renewed.

He escaped from the witness box with a sigh of relief.

As already stated the jury found for Miss Robinson, damages £150.

## A NEW TENOR.

English Singer with a Foreign Name Charms a Concert Audience.

A good many people who went to Steinway Hall for Mr. Louis van Hés's concert naturally expected to find a foreigner on the platform. They were agreeably disappointed. Mr. van Hés is an Englishman and a Londoner, in spite of his Dutch-sounding name.

He has a very pleasant tenor voice, and he sings with charm as well as style. He made his biggest hit in Goring Thomas's "O, Vision Entrancing," and had to give an encore. He is certainly a gain to the concert platform.

Steps are being taken to inaugurate an appeal service for seamen of the Royal Navy and merchant marine to be held in St. Paul's Cathedral.



## ANDOVER WINS ROYAL HUNT CUP.

The King Again Present—A Brilliant Scene and Delightful Sport.

### A POPULAR VICTORY.

(FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

ASCOT, Wednesday.—Grey skies and a brisk breeze chasing possible rain clouds gave none too bright promise for the Royal Hunt Cup afternoon, but the sun came through shortly after the King arrived, and emblazoned forest and heath with that perfect crowning touch of colour needed at Ascot.

It brought out the delightful character of the woodland, and for the first time during the meeting revealed the beauty and splendour of the costumes in the enclosures. It is supposed to be an informal day, when racing supersedes the social side of the festival.

The King drove from Windsor through the park in a motor-car, arriving a little before one o'clock. His Majesty's was the only car seen to approach the enclosures, all others being arranged in a garage, or in a long line on the roadway facing the stands.

#### THE KING MOTORS TO THE COURSE.

There was a novel interlude when, shortly after the King's arrival, the Lord Chamberlain motored up, and was seemingly surprised by the police in charge of the gates. The threatened servants eventually gave way, of course, and the motor swept into the courtyard, not by the royal route, but the reverse way. Yet the incident excited the high officials, who found the man who formally made the regulations the only one to break them.

The Royal Hunt Cup, the chief race of the day, was won very easily by Mr. Frank Alexander's good horse Andover. The victor defeated no fewer than twenty-four others, and to some of the beaten a financial tragedy attached. Men who seldom wager except on great occasions plunged on Sir Daniel as if failure were impossible. As little as 9 to 4 was accepted about this horse's chance, yet he was first beaten.

A lot of delay occurred at the starting, chiefly caused by the fractiousness of Dumbarton Castle, Catty Crag, Csardas, and Whitechapel. The last-named, indeed, whipped round when the barrier was raised, and it once extinguished his chance. The light was perfect for race-glasses, and every incident, save when the dip in the undulating course at the beginning hid the competitors, could be clearly seen.

#### A PRETTY RACE.

The runners saw Whitechapel came over the brow of the hill in admirable line, and backers of Sir Daniel rejoiced to see him commanding the field.

Their delight increased as the favourite tacked across the course, to secure apparently a berth on the rails. Delight quickly changed to amazement when the colt zig-zagged immediately afterwards, and it became clear his jockey, Plant, could not effectively handle him. The zig-zagging had scarcely been noticed, when Sir Daniel dropped seriously interfered with Catty Crag, and several times crossed Andover.

Csardas, a winner last year, and meantime something of a mystery, was very heavily supported, and ran well, but nothing held an effective chance against Andover. In the last three furlongs he took a decisive lead, and scored eventually by a couple of lengths.

#### POPULAR OWNER'S VICTORY.

Many heavy speculators were greatly disappointed, but none begrudged and the majority welcomed the victory, for Mr. Alexander is one of the most popular members of the Jockey Club, and a proof of his popularity was forthcoming in the cheering that greeted Thoroughway's win in the Gold Cup, though that horse upset all the favourites on a famous day.

Mr. Alexander was the recipient of innumerable congratulations. The trophy won to-day is a silver-gilt two-handled cup and cover with fluted body, enriched with chased masks, and panelled ornamentation of flowers in the style of George I., two boldly executed masks supporting the handles. On the obverse is a fine chased panel of a stag at bay, and on the reverse the royal arms.

The Duke of Devonshire saw his colours on the winner of that rich prize, the Coronation Stakes, in which Commune, practically ignored by the crowd in the betting ring, defeated a number of highly fancied candidates. The failure of Costly Lady following that of Rouge Croix in the preceding race, the Ascot Derby, was a severe blow to supporters of Brewer's stable. Their chagrin was intensified as they saw Rouge Croix apparently lose through the over-confidence of his jockey.

(Continued on page 14.)

## LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

In the possession of a Frizington, (Cumberland) pigeon-fancier is an old bird which has the reputation of having been at eighteen pigeon-shootings and survived them all.

Quarnford (Staffordshire) parish church stands 1,650ft. above sea-level, and is the highest in England.

Under an execution issued for a debt a butcher's cart was seized by the court bailiffs in an Oldbury street.

Injured in a yeomanry sham fight a week ago, Trooper Spence, of Helmsley, only recovered consciousness in Scarborough Hospital yesterday. He is still in a critical condition.

So feeble was a bridegroom of seventy at a wedding just celebrated in a Cardiff chapel that he, together with his bride, who had turned sixty, was allowed to remain seated during the ceremony.

Captured by the police at Dover yesterday, a man, having in his possession a quantity of valuable jewellery, is reported to be wanted for robberies in other towns.

Trouble with the landlord of a public-house at a village near Burnley has led the owning brewer to refuse to supply more beer. Until mine host's licence expires in October, his customers will have to be content with spirits and aerated waters.

As an attraction to his sales a travelling auctioneer at Stockport has been holding baby shows and singing contests in his tent. Now the police have stepped in, and he has been fined £2 and costs for using the tent for public singing and music without obtaining the necessary licence.

In the chapel of Blundell's School, Tiverton, a window is being erected to the memory of the late Mr. R. D. Blackmore, the novelist, who was one of the school's most famous old boys.

Topham (Devon) fishermen are complaining of bad times. Only one fish was caught by the 147 men who went out a few days ago.

Forty-four petitions against the Administrative County of London and District Electric Power Bill have been deposited at the Private Bill Office of the House of Commons.

Damage estimated at £20,000 was caused by a fire which broke out yesterday in the cotton, grain, and sugar warehouse of Messrs. Watson, McColl, and Co., at Liverpool.

By request, Mr. Martin Harvey is giving a performance of "The Only Way" at the Lyric Theatre, on Saturday, at 2.30 p.m. Additional matinees will be announced later on.

Mr. John Reeve, whose death has just taken place at Beccles, at the age of ninety-five, leaves eighty-three descendants. He was for many years a stationmaster on the Great Eastern Railway.

It is understood that July 26 has been fixed for Charter Day celebrations at Wimbledon. The rejoicings will include a carnival, torchlight procession, public dinner to old folks, bonfire, and fireworks.

After eating winkles for his tea, a Bromley-by-Bow rag-sorter named Forrester was violently sick, and died soon afterwards. Death by misadventure was the verdict returned at the inquest, the coroner remarking that winkles were very bad things to eat if not perfectly fresh.

## FIRE EPIDEMIC AT CROYDON.



One more was added early yesterday morning to the many recent fires at Croydon. An unoccupied house was found to be in flames, and, in spite of the efforts of the brigade, was completely burnt out.

St. George's-in-the-East Board of Guardians have declined to sanction a special dietary for Jewish inmates of the workhouse.

A cabin bucket marked Bay of Bengal has been picked up at sea near Yarmouth. The Newport ship of this name is supposed to have been lost with a crew of twenty-five hands.

Charged at Clitheroe with having no light at the rear of his motor-car, an Accrington manufacturer said the dust must have choked the lamp. He had tried four tail lamps, but all were liable to get choked with dust.

Annoyed by his reflection in a shop-window in Northgate, Darlington, a ram lowered his horns and charged at the plate-glass, smashing it to pieces. Damage to the amount of £15 was done, but the ram remained unhurt.

Severely criticising the maxims of the Considerate Driving Automobilists' League, an educated tramp has written to a technical paper to protest that knights of the road are not specifically mentioned in the provision: "Slow down for cyclists and all kinds of traffic."

Capable of carrying 6,100 tons of oil fuel, an oilship, appropriately named the Petroleum, just added to the auxiliary vessels of the British Fleet, can be towed by a man-of-war while the hose connecting the two vessels pumps in the oil. She will be attached to the Atlantic Squadron.

King Edward carried off four first prizes and one second in the horse classes at the Norfolk Agricultural Show held at King's Lynn yesterday. His Majesty also took two firsts and a second for four horn bulls and four firsts in Southdown sheep classes.

Welsh is being taught in ten of the intermediate schools in Glamorgan, and nearly five hundred pupils have taken up the subject.

Notices have been posted in Holyhead that the Gaity Pierrots will give no performances during Mr. Evan Roberts's mission in the town.

After sixty years' agitation Merthyr Tydfil yesterday received its charter of incorporation under the King's sign-manual.

Mr. Thomas Green, landlord of the Rock Inn, Hol Lane, Matlock, this week attained his ninety-third birthday and his fifty-seventh year as holder of the licence of the hostelry.

Delegates from all the principal ports of Great Britain and Ireland assembled in Glasgow yesterday for the twenty-first annual conference of the United Kingdom Pilots' Association.

Lord Rosebery has bought the only authentic portrait of Robert Burns, by Alexander Nasmyth, which can ever come into the market, viz., that withdrawn at Christie's on June 3, when 1,600 guineas was reached.

Fewer pigs are being sent to England from Ireland. Official figures just issued show that for the past twelve months the decrease reached 80,000. At this rate "the gentleman that pays the rent" will soon cease to be an Irish institution.

Next Wednesday a valuable relic of Lord Nelson will be sold at Christie's. It consists of a pair of heroes of Trafalgar by the committee of Lloyd's in 1800 for managing a subscription made for the wounded and relatives of the killed at the Battle of the Nile.

## ACTIVITY IN WALL STREET.

Rally in American Shares, Rejoices the Stock Exchange.

### PARIS MORE HOPEFUL.

CAFÉ COURT, Wednesday Evening.—Ascot took its numbers from the Stock Exchange to-day, and business was slack enough; but, thanks in part to better politics, and thanks in part to money prospects, the Stock Exchange was firm in tendency, and the improvement was perhaps the most marked for many days past. Quite an interesting feature was the American rally, of which there were signs yesterday.

The greater activity reported from Wall Street overnight, talk of Steel Trust earnings, whispers of clique support in various directions, the expectation of a better Reading dividend, and the talk again of the coming gap between the Ontario capital seemed to put a new heart into American Rails. New York put things still better, and for once in a way there was a firm Street market. Ontarios were quite the feature.

Though Americans were the most attractive market in the House, other sections were not wanting in interest. Perhaps Consols were barely so good as at this close yesterday at 90 9/16, but the undertone of the gilt-edged game was anything but unsatisfactory.

From Paris, too, came better advices, and a more confident sentiment was expressed there. Without there being any great outstanding features, the general tendency was to advance prices of leading foreigners. The Venezuelan debt settlement scheme was approved at the bondholders' meeting to-day. There was a sharp sprint in Rio Tintos, and other copper shares were good.

#### HOME RAILS FIRMER.

Home Railway stocks were a trifle firmer, and dealers reported a slight improvement in the volume of investment business. The traffics were regarded with mixed feelings. One or two of them, such as the North-Eastern and the Lancashire and Yorkshire, were good, but as a whole there was not much in them.

The better feeling shown in Paris seemed to have a very considerable influence at first on Kaffirs, and the improvement shown at the close yesterday made further progress to-day. It looked at one time as though a little interested support was being given. But there is no public to take the shares, and so after a bit prices began to shrink, and there is really little or no change on balance.

The weakest spot is Zambesia on talk of a new issue of shares. It is difficult to see how public interest is to be aroused in Kaffirs, for a good many other companies will be wanting fresh capital, and the news is really not much to boast about.

#### EGYPTIAN "BOOM" SWINDLE.

Those who have warned the public against dabbling in Egyptian mines or Egyptian land shares have certainly received justification enough as regards the former class. The market is hopeless. It is not easy to deal in 100 Nile Valleys. It is well nigh impossible to deal in twenty in the case of some of the shares recently prominent. The dealers do not want them, and market quotations are often quite unreliable. Fortunately the Egyptian "boom" has not done so much damage as some other swindles.

Quite a feature in the mining sections was the revival in the West African group. The immediate cause was the Amalgamated report. It indulged in good many generalities, and not much besides. But it was certainly better than expectations. Amalgamated, which were 2 yesterday, closed 2½ to-day.

It requires a good deal to discover features in the Miscellaneous groups. Perhaps the most noteworthy were the firmness of nitrate shares, a rally in Argentine land shares, and some weakness in the South African Cold Storage group.

#### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PREMIUM BONDS (Beta). You have stated the position fairly, and there is really nothing to add. The point is—Are you prepared to take the low interest on a mere gambling chance as regards repayment? Be most careful with whom you deal in these securities, and avoid the touting Paris firms.—TWO QUESTIONS (E. H. L.). 1. Yes. 2. Outside but not as stated by you.—THREE SHARES (Jumbo). 1. Worth holding. 2. Keep Wiltshires, but the prospects of the others are very doubtful.—WELSH SLATE QUARRIES (Chester). We strongly advise you to avoid the concern.—E. R. HOLDEN AND CO. (Rob Roy). Most undesirable people. Have nothing to do with their Rob Roy ramp. You will only lose more money.

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# Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, JUNE 22 1905.

## NO HURRY AFTER PEACE.

**J**APAN and Russia are certainly not falling over one another in their haste towards peace. Neither side seems to be in any hurry. When they agreed to negotiate at President Roosevelt's suggestion, it was expected that they would start at once. Now the beginning of August is being casually mentioned as a good time for the Conference to meet. Next week we shall probably hear that there is a good chance of something being done early in 1906.

To us "Peace or War?" is merely an idle interrogation. We watch the struggle like spectators at a play. It is so far off that it seems scarcely real. Think what it must have meant to the Russian soldiers in Manchuria; and to their mothers and wives and children and brothers and sisters in Russia, when it was announced that there was a chance of the war coming to an end. Think, too, with what sinking hearts they see the days and weeks slip by with nothing done.

Peace or war? To us a moderately interesting topic for the railway-carriage or over the cigars and coffee after dinner. To them it is a question upon the answer to which depend the lives of a hundred thousand men or more. If the reply be "War," the Russian troops know well that a very large percentage of their bodies will be hastily shovelled into trenches, like those of the vast numbers of their comrades lost in earlier battles. Even of those who escape there will be thousands crippled for life, blinded, deformed, made hideous by mutilation.

Among the Japanese, too, there will, of course, be the same calamities on a smaller scale. But they go to meet death with such a cheerful courage. They receive their wounds so willingly, as the natural lot of soldiers fighting for their country. One cannot feel the same kind of pity for them as for the hopeless, beaten legions of the Tsar. The Japanese make death seem a prize to be sought after rather than a disaster to be avoided.

However, there is one Russian at any rate who keeps a stiff upper lip and a stout heart. That is General Linvitch, who still protests loudly that he is quite certain of beating the enemy as soon as they come near enough to him. Perhaps he is wiser than one thinks. If peace should be made before he is beaten, he will be regarded as the man who might have retrieved his country's fortunes. If he should be beaten, like the rest, he will only be one among many: he will be forgotten in so large a crowd.

H. H. F.

## SERIOUSNESS OF THE YOUNG.

It has long been alleged that the old have become far more frivolous than they used to be. There is no doubt about the age for getting old having increased. In Jane Austen's novels men of thirty-five are spoken of as being on the shelf. Nowadays we have "young men" of seventy and boys of forty-five.

It is also a fact that, as the old have got younger, the young have been growing more serious. This week we find both a school and an undergraduate magazine making this complaint upon quite independent lines.

The Dulwich College "Alleynean" says boys no longer cheer at school sports: it is not good form to be noisy. The "Isis" declares that Oxford is becoming "deadly serious," interested in social and religious problems before everything else.

This tinsy-tiveness is disquieting. If there is anything worse than skittish, old age is elderly youth. Let us get back to sanity and right proportion—if we have really departed from them so much as these two magazines aver.

C. B.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

People will not look forward to posterity who never look backward to their ancestors.—*Edmund Burke.*

# THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

**L**ADY EDWARD SPENCER CHURCHILL gave a little dance last night at Queensmead, Windsor, to Princess Henry of Battenberg and Princess Ena of Battenberg, who drove over from Cumberland Lodge, where they are now staying with Prince and Princess Christian. A number of people staying round about the royal household were invited to meet their Royal Highnesses. Queensmead is a very charming house, and has a large hall with a minstrel gallery and stained-glass windows. It is situated just outside Windsor Park, and was purchased by Lord Edward Churchill a few years ago.

Lord Edward is a decidedly clever man, with a great taste for electricity, ecclesiastical matters, and photography, and Lady Edward Churchill, who is the daughter of Lady Northwick and her first husband, Major Warburton, is also extremely clever. They have three children—Mr. George Spencer Churchill, who served in South Africa with the Grenadiers, and who will some day inherit the enormous fortune of the late Lord Northwick, Mrs. Ben Bathurst, and Miss Beryl Churchill.

The coming season at Cowes is looked upon as likely to be one of the most successful and brilliant for many a year, and the presence of the French fleet in the Solent will considerably add

to court certain papers containing slanders on the Royal Family, which were to have been published by the editor in question. A desperate attempt was made to seize these documents from Lord Carrington's solicitor. The doors of the court were closed, Lord Carrington leaped the rails of the dock, and pounded the assailants on their heads.

The present Lord Chancellor, then Mr. Hardinge Gifford, had an ink-blot hung at his head. With ink trickling down his face and his head badly cut he vigorously continued the battle, which lasted for fifteen minutes. On another occasion Lord Carrington was present at a less extraordinary contest. He perceived that a man whom he took for a "welshe" was being run in pieces at a race-meeting held on his own land. "I will not have murder on my property," he cried, rushing up to the crowd, "I will pay any of you whom this man has been robbed." But the man, instead of being a "welshe," was an Evangelist preacher, and was being punished for his denunciations of the race-course.

Mr. Claude Lowther, M.P., still remains seriously ill at St. Asaph's Castle, Carlisle. He is the only son of Captain and Mrs. Francis Lowther, who in the early days of their married life were known as one of the handsomest couples in London. His two sisters are Miss Aimée Lowther

to be done was for Mlle. Bauermeister to take her part, literally at a moment's notice, and this she did with great success. She knows more than a hundred operatic parts, and any of them she could sing with as little preparation. Mlle. Bauermeister ought certainly to write a book of reminiscences, for she has known all the musical celebrities of many years past.

Few Londoners probably know much about the personality of Paul Sabatier, the greatest living authority on all that concerns St. Francis of Assisi and his Order, who has just arrived here to give some lectures. Yet few people I have ever seen have impressed me more. Lurching at a little inn in the most extinct of all Italian towns, Assisi, some years ago, I noticed an abstracted-looking man eating a peasant's meal of polenta. It was M. Sabatier. Year in, year out he passes in the dead city, thinking himself back into the Franciscan atmosphere, writing lives and treatises about his hero, and living, apparently, on the very little a year which his books produce.

Lord Romilly's recent operation has caused a good deal of anxiety amongst his friends, and I hear that he is still very weak. Lord Romilly is not yet forty. His marriage with the beautiful Miss Violet Grey-Egerton, some eight years ago, sent a thrill of romance through the blase heart of London society. It was actually a runaway match, and the bridegroom carried his bride off from a number of careful relatives who had planned another match for her. Lady Romilly comes of an adventurous stock. One of her ancestors was the Jane Lane who saved Charles II. from capture after the battle of Worcester, and rode for seven days on a pillion behind him.

Very interesting is the report that Mr. Lewis Harcourt is collecting materials for a biography of his father, the late Sir William Harcourt. If Mr. Harcourt himself undertakes the work it ought to be perfectly done, for he was for years his father's faithful henchman, and had an appreciable influence over his political career. When the great statesman was speaking at some enormous meeting, you might have seen, just below the platform, an attenuated figure, a pale-faced young man, a contrast in every way to the speaker, listening with rapt attention to all that the speaker said. That was "Lulu" Harcourt, lost in admiration of his father.

His influence over Sir William was most useful in patching up quarrels which the older man's hot temper brought about. He used to remind his father, too, of important duties not to be forgotten. It is said that, immediately after Queen Victoria's death, the officials who had surrounded her could discover no directions concerning her funeral amongst her papers. Now the late Queen, ever since the Prince Consort's death, had been more interested in funerals, tombs, and memorials, than in any mundane matter. Where, then, were the directions to be found? It was "Lulu" Harcourt who remembered that his father had been entrusted with a sealed packet by the Queen, which was to be opened at the Home Office after her death. Search was made for this mysterious packet, and in it were found the directions about the funeral.

It is rather surprising that Lord Lascelles should be resigning his commission in the Grenadier Guards, for he has not been in the regiment for very long, and, indeed, only celebrated his coming of age two years ago. He is the eldest son of Lord Harwood, and spends a good deal of time at his father's beautiful seat, Harwood House, in Yorkshire. Harwood is famous for its vineyards, and for the splendid collection of Sevres and Dresden china, which is said to be worth a quarter of a million.

One of the subjects being discussed a good deal in political circles just now is that of the peerages which are to be distributed when the dissolution comes. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach is certain to receive one, but, for the rest, it is understood that King Edward intends to exercise great reserve in his honours list this year. There will probably be a good deal of disappointment, therefore, amongst those who have hunted peerages for years, but have not succeeded in doing public service worthy of this high recognition.

## IN MY GARDEN.

**JUNE 21.**—What a joy the early morning garden is! Long shadows stream across the dewy lawns and borders, showing up the lovely colours of June.

Roses grow more splendid every day. Captain Christy, Madame Lambert, Papa Gontier, and a host of other friends greet us.

Pinks, some of the sweetest of summer flowers, are now in full bloom. Grown as an edging to a long border, they are not only welcome at this season, but, having bright foliage, look charming all the year.

Late varieties of rhododendrons are still very gay. Faded flowers should be removed on or next year's display will suffer.

E. F. T.

A new number of Mr. E. Kay Robinson's delightful journal of outdoor life, the "Country Side," is on sale to-day at all newsagents.

## BAD ADVICE.



Caddie (Mr. Arnold-Forster): We'd better try this one, sir. It's the only one that'll get us out of this bunker.

to the gaiety of the week. Practically speaking, every bed has been engaged at the Squadron Castle, and the principal hotels and houses along the sea front are all likely to find occupants. The King and Queen, will, of course, be on board the royal yacht, and they will have a party staying with them.

Lord and Lady Iveagh will receive a few guests at their pretty house, which practically touches the grounds of the Squadron Castle. Lady Gort will receive her customary party at East Cowes Castle, and there is likely to be an unusually large number of American yachts in the Cowes Roads.

Lord Carrington, who has just been elected chairman of the General Committee of the National Liberal Club for the coming political year, is one of the most popular of Radical peers. As Governor of New South Wales his popularity was partly due to the fact that he was never much given to public speaking. He delivered a few words at the first public dinner which he attended out there. When he sat down he heard a fat man opposite, who had suffered from the eloquence of Lord Carrington's predecessor, murmur audibly: "Thank the Lord, he can't speak!"

In his early days Lord Carrington took part in an extraordinary scene in Marlborough-street Police Court. He had been slandering in a now forgotten paper, and had revenged himself by horsewhipping the editor. He was therefore charged with assault, and it became known that his solicitor had brought into

and Miss Toupie Lowther, who are perhaps as well known as their brother. The former sister is a very excellent amateur actress, and the latter has distinguished herself on the tennis courts, and is one of the finest lady fencers in England.

The Duke of Grafton, who celebrates his eighty-fourth birthday to-day, is almost an unknown figure to the present generation. He retired from the Army, with the rank of general, some four-and-twenty years ago, after a distinguished service of forty-four years. The Duke is one of the oldest friends King Edward has, for he became Equerry to the late Queen when his Majesty was only seven years old. It will be remembered that Euston Hall, the Duke's famous Suffolk seat, was nearly destroyed by fire three years ago. Only a few of its famous pictures and statues were rescued with great difficulty.

All who have ever sung at Covent Garden ought to be glad to give their assistance at the benefit performance lately being organised by Mme. Melba in aid of the wonderful Mlle. Bauermeister. No matter who else has sung or not sung, Mlle. Bauermeister's name has been on the opera programmes, night after night, for years. Generally, she has sung small parts, but she actually knows almost all those in the repertoire, and can replace almost any other singer if necessary.

Once, in New York, she was singing in "Il Trovatore." As she was waiting in the wings to go on with the actress who was to play the Queen, the latter suddenly fainted away. The only thing



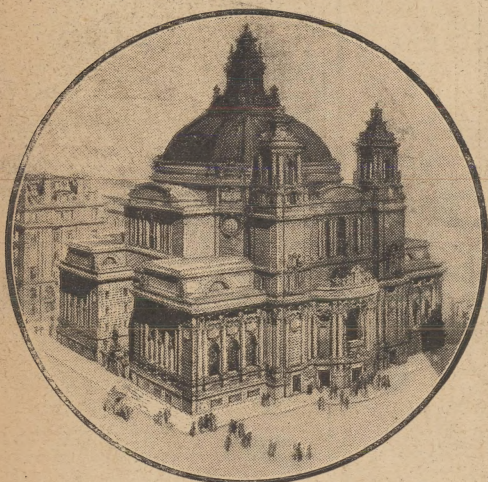
## Reported by Camera:

## GOING TO ASCOT NEARLY A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.



A curious old print published nearly a hundred years ago, showing the Prince of Wales, afterwards George IV., driving to Ascot races. His companion is described beneath the print as "a lady of quality."

## NEW WESLEYAN METHODIST HALL.



The splendid hall and Connexional offices to be erected on the site of the old Westminster Aquarium for the Wesleyan Methodists, as they will appear when viewed from one of the western towers of Westminster Abbey. The cost of the imposing building will be defrayed by the Wesleyan Centenary Million Shilling Fund.

## SKETCHED AT ASCOT



A portrait of George IV., sketched on stone at Ascot in 1829. It was mainly owing to the patronage of George IV. that the Ascot meeting first attained the important position it holds to-day.

## LORD MAYOR LAYS A FOUNDATION



The Lord Mayor of London, Mr. John Pound, laying the foundation stone in the rear of the new buildings was laid by Mr. John Pound, hospital general.

## FULLY-DRESSED SWIMMERS RACE



Yesterday morning the eighth competition for the "Daily Telegraph" swimming race, all the competitors were fully dressed. Out of sixty-seven entries there were two winners.

## GUN EXPLOSION—VICTIMS BURIED AT GIBRALTAR.



The funeral procession of the men who were killed by the accidental explosion of a gun-charge on board H.M.S. "Hector" on its way to the cemetery at Gibraltar. Bluejackets drew the gun-carriages on which the coffins were placed.



# The Day's News Portrayed

## ATION STONE AT TOTTENHAM.



oundation-stone of the new extension of Tottenham Hospital. A simi-  
lhurst, the master of the Drapers' Company, which has given the  
financial support.

## IN THE SERPENTINE YESTERDAY.



challenge cup was decided in the Serpentine, Hyde Park. Accord-  
d, and in this condition they had to swim once across the lake-  
ters, Mr. A. C. Bray, who appears in the foreground in the larger  
proving the winner.

## STRAWBERRIES FOR LONDON.



A strawberry train at Swanwick Station, Hampshire, loading up for London. As the full baskets are put in on one side of the train returned empties are thrown out on the other, as seen in the photograph. These baskets are worth about £10 a thousand.

## ASCOT STAKES WINNER.



Mr. W. Hall-Walker's Sandboy, winner of the Ascot Stakes. Sandboy was trained by N. Robinson, and won by two lengths, Mr. Prentice's Karakoul being second.

## SUBMARINE DISASTER.



Captain Bacon, who has been giving expert evidence at the A8 court-martial. On the right is Vice-Admiral Henderson.

## BLIND FLOWER-MAKER AT WORK.



The exhibition of work done by the crippled and the blind, being held this week under the patronage of the Mayor of East Ham, is of unusual interest. The skill with which artificial flowers are made by blind workers is especially remarkable.

## TAKEN IN THE 800th PART OF A SECOND.



A reproduction of an almost incredibly swift snapshot. It will be observed that the image of the jumping horse is not in the least blurred. The horse is one of a team that appeared at the Military Tournament, and is ridden by Rough-riding Sergeant-Major Carnegie, 14th (King's) Hussars.



## OUR FUTURE SPORTSMAN KING.

Prince Edward of Wales to Play Cricket on His Birthday

To-morrow.

## PONY AND FISHING-ROD.

Little Prince Edward has chosen a way of celebrating his eleventh birthday to-morrow which one would expect of him. He is to play in his first cricket match, the teams being selected from among the lower form boys at Eton.

Last year he chose a circus entertainment in the grounds of Buckingham Palace, but his tastes are really sporting, and have been ever since he began to show any special preferences beyond military and naval ones.

A love for the army was certainly his first. Toy soldiers, toy weapons, and a strict attention to military observances were his chief joy at an early age. An omitted military salute was a very serious offence in his eyes.

One day when he was quite a tiny fellow, on board the *Crescent*, which the Prince of Wales then commanded, a young sub-lieutenant of Marines omitted to salute him. Prince David, to give him the name he is always called at home, gravely saluted the officer as though he were returning the salute he should have received. The officer either did not notice, or for some other reason, still did not salute, so Prince David stood in front of him at the salute until he did. That lieutenant has had cause, from his fellow-officers, never to forget the incident.

## LOVE OF THE SEA.

Naval matters usurped the chief place in his affections with the advent of the attack on Port Arthur, even if hereditary instinct had not already more than prepared the way. Model battleships and naval guns were his favourite indoor toys, and the latest present, the model brig on Virginia Water, has helped to strengthen his leanings towards the sea. He has already one qualification for a seaman—seasickness has no terrors for him. He has only suffered from this distressing complaint twice, and both occasions were such as would have tried much more hardened seamen.

The first signs he showed as a sportsman were the quickness and fearlessness with which he learned to ride.

There used to be a treasured toy horse in the nursery, then came a Shetland pony named Midget, which has been replaced by more ambitious mounts, until he now owns a complete practically a miniature, though somewhat sober, hunter.

He drives well, too, and has a warm corner in his heart for the tiny carriage and pair, which was presented to him by the "showmen" of the country, a gift organised by "Lord" George Sanger. The little launch, complete with crew, detail, was less than 5ft. high, and the pair of perfectly-matched piebald ponies held their heads somewhere about the level of the groom's belt. But

before that he and his brother, Prince Albert, had driven a very staid donkey in a very safe four-wheeled cart about the grounds at Sandringham.

His seventh birthday was a great event, for at that occasion the King presented him with his first bicycle.

The same year he started his career as a fisherman in the lake opposite the nursery at York Cottage. It was a day to be marked with a white stone for both Prince David and Prince Albert when they returned with their first catch of roach, but the next morning, when the fish appeared at breakfast, will always be a milestone in their lives. Cricket is a sport of which Prince David and his brothers are very fond, but it has been found difficult to arrange games owing to the large number of players necessary. At York Cottage a few matches have been organised at different times, but never very fully. Still, they know a good deal about the game, as Prince David showed when he attended his first match between Eton and Harrow at Lord's. How fond the royal children are of cricket they showed very clearly by their lamentations when colds prevented their attending a big match at the Oval, as they had been promised they should do.

But they are of the type of boy, luckily, who prefers playing a game to watching others do so.

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

### REVIVING THE CHAPERON.

I thoroughly endorse "Newman Graduate's" remarks on the "revival of the chaperon." That out-of-date absurdity, the womanly woman who habitually debased herself by attending to needs of the household, etc., has given place to the emancipated girl, who plays a variety of games, such as hockey and football, and smokes and slangs with the best of us.

In time she will usurp all our privileges, so I am very pleased to see that your correspondent is at one with me in perceiving that these altered conditions will shortly render the revival of the chaperon essential to the protection of mere man.

W. N. MACFARLANE.

18, St. Ronan's Avenue, Southsea.

### SUNDAY CLOSING OF SHOPS.

The command, "Remember the Sabbath Day to keep it holy," was never annulled by Christ or His apostles. As we cannot lightly set aside God's commands, we may look to see our well-loved land sink into insignificance and powerlessness among the nations, if there is any truth in the promise, "Them that honour Me, I will honour."

H. ORDISH.

### DRESSMAKERS' OVERTIME.

The interview you published with a dressmaker is interesting, but I believe from my own experience that the greater number of dressmakers would welcome a union if anyone would organise one.

This is an outline of a dressmaker's day. She begins work at 8.30 or nine in a hot and over-crowded room. She has half an hour for lunch, and twenty minutes for tea during the day, which is supposed to stop at 7.30. In the season she usually works on to 9.30 or ten, and gets 3d., or at the most 4d. overtime, and her supper, which usually consists of cheese, dry bread, and thin milk or weak beer.

EXPERIENCE.

Dolores looked reproachfully at Arthur, but before she could speak Dr. O'Hara entered the room.

"I'm afraid I must be running away now," he cried. "But I see Mr. Merrick has returned, and I take it, brought the nurse with him?"

"I can hardly call myself a professional nurse," Lyndal said, as Dolores introduced her; "but I think I may be able to help."

She stopped suddenly as she came face to face with Dr. O'Hara. He was smiling hugely, and a merry twinkle illuminated his brown eyes.

"We've met before. Don't you remember where?"

"I'm afraid I don't," Lyndal stammered. "And yet your face is familiar—"

"Surely you were hunting with the Gotswood last year?"

"Yes; I had a few days' hunting with them." "I thought so." The doctor laughed softly, "I knew I couldn't make a mistake; I knew I couldn't forget you."

"Forget me," she smiled.

"You'll forgive me saying so, but I never saw a woman ride to hounds as you rode; I've never seen such a fearless rider or one with such good judgment."

"I was well mounted." The doctor smiled.

"Hunting and horses are my weakness. I know that you love them, too—I could see that at a glance. There's nothing like a good horse, is there?"

"Nothing," Lyndal agreed heartily.

But Dolores's arm linked itself in the younger woman's as she whispered softly.

"Yes there is something better. A good woman."

"Well, Miss Maybrick," Dr. O'Hara said, resuming his professional manner, "if you are quite serious about taking up this case, or I might say, —with a glance at Dolores—" these cases, I should like a little talk with you alone."

(Continued on page 11.)

## The MINERVA PIANO PLAYER



Is a marvel of ingenuity and admirable workmanship. Until you have played it you can have no conception of its remarkable powers. You, or anyone, can render the most difficult compositions without any knowledge of the piano whatever.

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## WOMEN WHO SUFFER

from Headache, Constipation, Indigestion and Irregularities, who are run down, and who are getting thinner, paler and weaker every day, are invited to read this

case:—

Mrs. Minett, of Lawn Road, Bristol, says:—"I suffered with indigestion, and had shooting pains across the back, tightness across the chest and palpitations. Chronic Constipation accompanied these symptoms, and headache. I was so reduced that for days at a time I could scarcely crawl about the house. Two Doctors attended me in vain. I had nearly given up hope when I tried Page Woodcock's Pills. They proved equal to my case, and a thorough course cured me completely. My friends can hardly credit the change they have worked in me."

Page Woodcock's Pills are obtainable from all chemists, at 1/10 or 1/12 per box. Avoid substitutes.

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## 15 Buns for a Penny.

You can make 15 large, light, delicious Lemon, Almond or Vanilla Buns with perfect success from a penny packet of

## Eiffel Tower Bun Flour.

The rest of the ingredients cost 3d. only.

## LADIES! DO NOT FAIL

to send for design showing exact size of our IMPROVED DEFIANCE VIBRATING LOCK-STITCH SEWING MACHINE. Works by hand or treadle. Four Years' Warranty with each Machine.



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We want to convince every reader of this paper that the VERITAS Galvanic RING positively cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS, INSOMNIA, and many bodily ailments. Worn by Royalty and recommended by the Medical Profession, these rings contain special galvanic magnets, with zinc and copper coils, forming a complete battery, and draw all the poisonous uric acid crystals from the system. In order to make these rings more widely known, we are giving a quantity away. Send stamp for copy of testimonials, lists, size chart, and particulars of our free offer to

THE BRITISH RING SYNDICATE, Dept. 30, 88, New Street, Birmingham.

Mr. W. B. Hearnden, Editor of the "Gentleman's Journal," writes:—"I have had the ring you sent me practically tested with most satisfactory results. I gave it to my mother, who is 70 years of age, and who suffered some time from rheumatism. To use her own words, she is now as right as a trivet."

We have thousands of testimonials similar to this.

## DON'T LOOK OLD!

KEEP YOUR SITUATIONS.

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## LOST IN THE WINNING.

By ARTHUR APPLIN.

## CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

LYNDAL MAYBRICK: A charming young girl, a splendid horsewoman, and brought up at the training stables of Joe Marvis.

JOE MARVIS: A trainer of racehorses at Epsom.

SIR TATTON TOWNLEY: A middle-aged racing baronet, whose horse, King Dafoed, was expected to win the Derby.

B. S. VOGEL: A money king and an unscrupulous owner, whose horse, The Devil, won the great race.

DOLORES ST. MERTON: A fascinating grass widow in the power of Vogel. (She is really a Mrs. Hilary.)

ARTHUR MERRICK: A gentleman jockey, who rode King Dafoed in the Derby.

BILLY: A one-eyed stableman devoted to Marvis.

## CHAPTER XLVIII. (continued.)

"I hope you will not be angry with me for coming," Lyndal said, taking Dolores's hand. "When Arthur arrived yesterday and told us what had happened—when he told me how ill you were also, and that he had promised to find a companion-nurse to help you—why I—I felt that I must come and offer my services."

"You're not angry? You won't send me away?" She looked so pretty; her voice was full of sympathy and understanding.

"Angry?" Dolores stammered. "How can I be angry? I don't know how to thank you, that's all. But I can't, I mustn't accept your offer, deeply though it has touched me; you don't understand, you don't know what you offer."

"Oh, yes, I do," she said. "Remember, I have already met your husband, and Arthur has explained everything to me. He said a trained nurse was not absolutely necessary—though I'm not ignorant of nursing—you wanted someone who would be generally useful, always cheerful, and not afraid of hard work."



## MISS EVIE GREENE.



The popular actress and singer, gave a matinee at Queen's Hall yesterday afternoon, her last appearance in public before she leaves for America in August.

## RECORD FOR ASCOT.



For the first time on record there was not a single conviction at the police-court at Ascot on the opening day. The court was practically deserted, as shown by the photograph.

## CHAMPION LADY SWIMMER AT WESTMINSTER.



Miss Annette Kellermann, the Australian swimmer, has just given a clever exhibition of swimming and diving at the Westminster Baths, where the photograph was taken. After she has completed a series of preliminary trials Miss Kellermann proposes to attempt to swim across the Channel.

## Beautiful Babyhood.

Nothing reaks so instant an appeal to the eye, even of those who know but little of art, as the exquisitely beautiful pictures of babies and children by the great English artist, Sir Joshua Reynolds, or the yet greater Italian artist, Raphael. There is something in child beauty that charms all but the most hardened and indifferent; almost every painter has recognised the fascination, and has endeavoured to embody his ideal in form and colour. The question arises, "On what does the beauty of babyhood depend?" The answer is a somewhat prosaic one. Beauty at all ages is largely dependent on perfect health, and perfect health is to a considerable extent due to proper food. It is, therefore, clear that there is a close connection between food and beauty.

## IS YOUR BABY THRIVING?

How frequently one hears a mother complain that her baby is not getting on well, looks weak, is wanting in strength of limb, is cutting its teeth badly, or in some way or another is failing to make satisfactory progress. If this be so, something is evidently wrong, and in nine cases out of ten the something that is wrong is the food that is being given. The infant may have sufficient food, but if this is not easy of digestion or is deficient in some of the elements required for building up the frame, muscles, teeth, brain, nerves, and bones, the baby will inevitably fail to thrive. If you are dissatisfied with the progress your baby is making you will probably find the food you are giving is wrong, and that an immediate change is necessary. Of one thing you may rest assured. If "Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids" is used you will very soon see a marked change for the better, as thousands of mothers have done before you.



Messrs. Savory and Moore will be pleased to send a little booklet on Infant Feeding, which is full of interesting facts, hints, suggestions, and advice, and also a selection of letters they have received from parents, nurses, doctors, and others, in regard to the marvellous improvement in health which results from the use of "Savory and Moore's Best Food."

## FACTS ABOUT BODY BUILDING.

Let us consider what is necessary in a perfect food. The body is made up of muscles, blood, brain, fat, tendons, bones, teeth, etc., all of them differing totally in their chemical composition. A complete food must therefore contain a wide selection of digestible proximate principles, proteids, carbo-hydrates, salts, etc., if it is to be capable of adequately nourishing every part of the body. In addition, energy must be supplied to be translated into heat and work; growth also has to take place, for if a baby is not growing it is wasting. A perfect food must meet these varying requirements, and it is because "Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids" satisfies each and every want that it possesses such unique value. Infants fed on "Savory and Moore's Best Food" will grow up to be healthy children, and fine men and women, well developed mentally and bodily, with strong teeth not liable to decay. They will put on firm flesh, have rosy cheeks, will increase normally in weight, cut their teeth naturally, and develop muscular strength, and are free from rickets, scurvy, and many infantile ailments.

## A STRIKING TESTIMONY.

G. J. writes: "Ten years ago I wrote you praising 'Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids' on which my only (then) child was reared. Five years ago, I wrote in the same strain concerning my second child, and now I write again in regard to my third child, now aged fifteen months, and as big as one at five years. All three were brought up solely on your food, and three finer children cannot be found, as per veridical friends. With the exception of measles, neither one has been sick or sorry for a single day, and ten years' use has convinced wife and self, in addition to others, that 'Savory and Moore's Best Food' is right on top."

## A PERFECT FOOD FOR INVALIDS AND THE AGED.

"Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids" is of the greatest value for convalescents, delicate people, and all whose digestion is weak. It satisfies all requirements, and has the advantage that it may be prepared in a number of pleasant and appetising ways, and its nutritive value is in no way impaired or its digestibility decreased thereby.

## WRITE TO-DAY.

"Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids" is supplied by all Chemists and Stores in tins at 1s., 2s., 5s., and 10s., or a large trial tin will be sent for 6d., together with instructions how to prepare the food for Invalids and an interesting booklet which every mother and nurse should have. To obtain the booklet, together with the trial tin, mention the *Daily Mirror*, and send six penny stamps to Messrs. Savory and Moore, Ltd., Chemists to the King, 143, New Bond-street, London, W. If the booklet only is required, send a postcard and ask for it.

## LOST IN THE WINNING.

(Continued from page 10.)

So whilst Merrick and Dolores watched by the bedside of Horace Hilary, the doctor and Lyndal chatted in the little drawing-room. The former explained to Lyndal the gravity of the case, the risks she ran, and the worries she might be exposed to.

"I may find it necessary to insist on the patient being sent to a home, but I hope this won't be necessary. It's so plucky of Mrs. Maitland to wish to nurse her husband herself—under the circumstances. I believe you know the circumstances?"

"Yes—Arthur told me."

"Arthur—?"

"Yes—Mr. Merrick."

"Oh, yes—forgive me! You are old friends?"

"Almost brother and sister," Lyndal replied firmly. "But her eyes fell beneath the steady questioning gaze of the doctor."

"You mustn't think the question impertinent," he said apologetically. "I'm glad to know this. What I want you to do is to watch Mrs. Maitland, to nurse her. Poor Maitland will never recover."

Lyndal started. "It's absolutely hopeless. He may linger on for weeks, months even. But he cannot live; the god that ruled him—drink—is the god that will kill him. I think and think that he will pass quietly away without much suffering, but in his delirious moments—and possibly in his sane moments—he will say and do things that cannot but be very painful to his wife. You must comfort her, cheer her up. Let her feel she is not to blame for anything that has occurred; and you must use your influence with her husband, a calm, soothing influence—that magnetic, inexplicable something that certain women possess. It is a medicine more potent than any drug. You are just the woman I wanted; your voice, the touch of your hand, simply your presence, will comfort and calm Maitland—and his wife; will prove the link that will unite them in spirit only. You understand?"

"I think so," Lyndal whispered. "But are you sure I possess these qualities?"

"Absolutely certain," the doctor said, taking her hand for an instant. "Tell me, have you ever come across a horse that you could not ride—a wild, vicious brute you could not tame?"

"No—but—"

"Well, horses and human beings are very alike. Personally, I think the former enlist my sympathies more keenly. But a woman who is to be trusted with a horse is to be trusted with the most unruly of human beings. You understand? Now, until tomorrow, good-bye."

Until the evening Arthur Merrick insisted on sitting with the patient. He continued to remain in a semi-conscious condition, now and then talking rationally, occasionally falling into a heavy sleep.

From the window of his bedroom Arthur watched Dolores and Lyndal walking round and round the little garden; Lyndal's face was alight with life and love—the life and love of the world, a wide, expansive, limitless love.

The last few months of disappointment and sorrow had taught her a wonderful lesson—a lesson we might all learn if we would, only the majority of us are too selfish and too cowardly.

We are so afraid of the moment's pain that will give eternal joy. We are so afraid of the fire that burns—and cleanses. We are afraid to let the clear, bright flames of sorrow lick the dress from our souls and leave only the gold.

But Lyndal had not been afraid—she had gone through the fire and her great honest soul had come through the ordeal clean and bright and pure, ready and capable of giving the greatest of all love—the Christ-love, the love that gives all and asks nothing, the love that opens its heart to the vilest sinner, the love that enables a woman to lean down from the gates of heaven and give her clean hand to her fallen sister standing on the lowest rung of the ladder that stretches from the gutter up to the stars.

Lyndal had learnt her lesson, and humbly she was teaching it to Dolores.

And Arthur Merrick watched the two women together—and wondered and marvelled.

And he, too, began to understand.

At twilight fell Horace Hilary moved and awoke from his deep sleep and opened his eyes, and looked across the room at the figure by the window.

"Who's that?" he asked.

Merrick rose and came over to the side of the bed; Hilary was looking at him with calm, sane eyes, and Arthur felt a little nervous and afraid of what he might not feel, say, do.

When last their eyes met it had been whilst they were locked together in a struggle of death.

"It is I—Merrick. I've just come up from Epsom, bringing a nurse with me—and to see how you were. He put out his hand impulsively. 'Will you forgive me?'"

Hilary took the proffered hand, and laughed softly.

"Ah, yes—I remember—we—we had a row—we fought. I was mad at the time—those devils had me by the throat. So—you're still here—"

"No—don't misunderstand, Hilary—I came to see you."

"Ah! And Dolores—is she here? I suppose I've done for myself now—she'll never speak to me again. Well, it's the fortune of war. I've had a rare struggle, but I'm beaten—beaten on the post, that's the thing that stings. You can't think how I sweated and laboured to get that letter for you—and the papers for myself, and Dolores."

"I see now that that was the price she was going to pay me—" he laughed. "Ah, well, I suppose she won't have to pay now."

He was silent a moment, and Merrick was afraid to speak.

What could he say of comfort to Horace Hilary? What dare he say?

Presently Hilary raised himself on his pillows and beckoned Merrick to come closer.

"Let's have a good look at you," he whispered, "I've never really had a good look at you, and I want to see the sort of chap Dolores is willing to—to give up everything for. I've often wondered what you were really like. You see, that evening

(Continued on page 13.)







# CUP DAY AT ASCOT, AND SOME SMART TOILETTES.

## A SPLENDID SARTORIAL DISPLAY.

## A BRILLIANT GATHERING IN GALA ATTIRE.

To-day is Cup Day at Ascot, for which culminating occasion of the great racing week the best and loveliest toilettes and millinery are reserved. Their appearance very materially depends, of course, upon the weather, for if it should be showery the most elaborate will not be worn, and if it should be wet a regiment of waterproofs will be required that will hide their beauty. But given a glorious June day, the scene will be one of rare brilliancy.

Very dainty and fine are the chameleon silk coats, of the Louis XV. genre, that are worn with voile, lace, and muslin gowns. They have proved their popularity this year by making an appearance on days of doubtful weather, for which occasions they are eminently fitted. But that they are as

exceptionally smart as the lace coats cannot be said.

When it comes to the lace coats description fails; they must be seen to be appreciated. Among the handsomest and most fashionable are those composed almost wholly of Irish crochet. The very fine Irish net with the heavy raised crochet motifs for trimming is exceeding successful, and these same superb motifs are applied effectively to all the light laces and to all materials from linen to silk mousseline.

Chantilly, both in cream and in black, has undergone a revival this season, and many of the loveliest lace coats are made of it, a fine all-over design being trimmed with bolder lace insertion, medallions, and so forth. Sometimes motifs of heavy lace are included in the trimming, and bands of velvet or satin ribbon are often used.

Black Chantilly over white is popular, and a number of coats worthy of admiration are carried out in black Chantilly made up over flowered chiffon. The chiffon has usually a white or black ground with a flower design of delicate tints upon it, and is often accordion-pleated, while the lace falls over it in full folds, but without pleating.

The elbow sleeves and the demi-decollete necks now again in vogue for quite young and pretty



The so-called washing hats are amongst the most fashionable and novel that have been observed at the Ascot Races of this season. Above is a notable specimen of this very becoming form of headgear, made of clear white muslin, edged with Valenciennes lace and trimmed with a big bow of coral-pink velvet and a mass of York and Lancaster roses at the back. The single string is made of white muslin, and is wound about the shoulders instead of a ruffe.

## LOST IN THE WINNING.

(Continued from page 11.)

at Epsom I couldn't really see you, nor the day we met on the Downs, nor any other day. My eyes were blinded then.

"Yes, I suppose you're just the sort of man a woman would love, a woman such as she is."

"I'm a very ordinary sort of chap."

"You're not, or you wouldn't have risked—what you did risk. And, listen to me, she's not an ordinary sort of woman. I've only really begun to understand her since I've been lying here fighting with Death! For the moment I've knocked Death out, but he'll be up and at me again in a minute. All these days I've been lying here like a log I've been thinking—living the past months over again."

"You've only been lying here a few hours—thirty or forty at the most," Merrick said quietly.

"Really? It has seemed like months: a few hours! Lord, what I've gone through in those few hours!"

"It would be awfully mean of me to lie now, wouldn't it?" Hilary chuckled. "To cheat you both at the last moment—awfully mean."

"What will be—will be for the best."

It was a feeble reply, but the best Merrick could make. The situation was becoming unbearable.

"What would you do if you were in my position?" Hilary asked, keeping his eyes fixed on Merrick's face. "Try to put yourself in my position, try and imagine that you are me. You know all that has happened, you know that legally I am

her husband, that morally I am nothing of the sort. Now, if you were me, and I were you—what would you do?"

Merrick hesitated a minute.

"Do you really love her?" he cried passionately.

"Is it true that you love her, absolutely?"

Hilary nodded.

"Yes—I've always loved her. Before I left England—years ago, all those awful years in America—I loved and worshipped her in a dream: but for that dream I'd have killed myself a dozen times over. Since my return to England, since I saw her that night in your garden at Epsom, I've loved her—only differently of late. With more understanding and less selfishness possibly. I've seemed to understand the meaning of love better; that's why I've waited. I wanted to win her love, her respect . . . I've failed! Failed utterly!"

"No, you're wrong there," Merrick said impulsively. "You've not failed utterly."

"What do you mean?" Hilary asked sharply.

"Don't try and fool me."

"I'm not fooling you. If you've not won her love, all the love you wanted and desired, you have won Dolores's respect. Oh, it's absurd my telling you this—forgive me—but when you see her you'll know you'll understand."

"When I see her," Hilary repeated dreamily.

"Shall I see her again? Will she see me?"

Hilary lay back and closed his eyes. Through the open window now came the subdued murmur of women's voices—the voices of Dolores and Lyndal Maybrick.

Hilary heard and recognised one voice, and the features of his face worked convulsively.

"Suppose I don't die—yet. Suppose I live," he said softly, in a voice wherein cunning and pathos were strangely blended. "Suppose I live—will Dolores keep her promise to me do you think?"

"Of course, she will," Merrick replied with an effort.

"And you?"

"I shall go—home."

A smile hovered over Hilary's face.

"Will you send her to me?"

"Dolores?" His voice was scarcely under control now.

"Yes—my wife."

"Certainly. You want to speak to her now, at once?"

"Yes, I want to speak to her now, at once—and alone. Surely she'll be glad when she learns that I am better—that I am recovering?"

Again he laughed softly.

But without daring to look at him, without daring to reply, Arthur Merrick left the room and went down into the garden in search of Dolores, to give her Hilary's message.

(To be continued.)

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